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Poetry.

For the Toledo BLADE.

THE DAY OF THE DEAD.

MRS. LUCY H. BINN.

Day sadly dear; day of our martyred dead:
Beneath thy changeful skies we seek the ground
Where our loved heroes sleep; fair flowers we bring
To cast upon each tear-gemmed, sacred, mound.
Wonders, from all the treasures of the Spring
An odorous pall our love and grief have found;
A rainbow drapery for each emerald bed?

Alas, sweet flowers! sweet, broken, fading flowers!
Was it for this ye grew; and bloomed—and smiled?
To die upon the shrine our hearts have made—
E'en as their lives,—their precious lives were spoiled,
To bring deliverance to a land betrayed?
Alas! can deeds restore your beauty wild,
Or tears bring life to these dead loves of ours?

Oh, precious offering! Love's last gift of flowers!
Gently we place ye on the earth that brings
Rest to our dead; peace, like a patient dove,
With pitcous stains of blood beneath her wings,
Trills softly of forgiveness, and of brother love;
And all our hearts respond the while she sings;
Sings with a gladness born of woe's sad hours!

Oh, sacred dead! Beloved, martyred dead!
Lying so low, in dreamless, painless rest,
Ere ye behold the gifts our trembling hands
Cast with baptismal tears upon earth's breast,
Where, gathered from all nations, from all lands,
In one grand harvest that but gleaned the best,
Our rarest treasures lie in lowliest beds?

Alas, our other graves! Our nameless graves!
Far in the Southern wild-wood's tangled ways!—
Who keeps a record of each sacred spot?
Will God His angels send, this day of days,
With bloom of rose, and sweet forget-me-not?
And will the Oriole with her mellow lays
Sing Freedom's song above our martyred braves?

Oh, hearts of all this world most tried and true!
'Tis a poor gift we bring,—these, frail, faint flowers!
They are the gift ye gave through blood and tears,
Shall live forever; from her storm-beat towers,
A Nation saved sounds paeans to the years:
And ye, though dead, shall live eternal hours,
In memories proud:—in fame forever new!

Our Story Teller.

MAID, WIFE OR WIDOW?

A Thrilling Story of English Life.

Showing How Youth Overmatched Cunning.

CHAPTER VII.

THE EVENING PARTY.

MR. TURLINGTON,

LADY WINWOOD, *At Home*,

Wednesday, Dec. 15th.—10 o'clock.

"DEAREST NATALIE:—As the brute insists, the brute must have the invitation which I inclose. Never mind, my child. You and Lance are coming to dinner, and I will see that you have your little private opportunities of retirement afterward. All I expect of you in return is, *not* to look (when you come back) as if your husband had been kissing you. You will certainly let out the secret of those stolen kisses, if you don't take care. At mamma's dinner yesterday, your color (when you came out of the conservatory) was a sight to see. Even your shoulders were red! They are charming shoulders, I know, and men take the strangest fancies sometimes. But, my dear, suppose you wear a chemisette next time, if you haven't authority enough over him so prevent his doing it again!

"Your affectionate LOUISA.

The private history of the days that had passed since the marriage was written in that letter. An additional chapter—of some importance in its bearing on the future—was contributed by the progress of events at Lady Winwood's party.

By previous arrangement with Natalie, the Graybrookes (invited to dinner) arrived early. Leaving her husband and her stepdaughters to entertain Sir Joseph and Miss Lavinia, Lady Winwood took Natalie into her own boudoir, which communicated by a curtained opening with the drawing-room.

"My dear, you are looking positively haggard this evening. Has anything happened?"

"I am nearly worn out, Louisa. The life I am leading is unendurable that, if Launce pressed me, I believe I should consent to run away with him when we leave your house to-night."

"You will do nothing of the sort, if you please. Wait till you are sixteen. I delight in novelty, but the novelty of appearing at the Old Bailey is beyond my ambition. Is the brute coming to-night?"

"Of course. He insists on following me wherever I go. He lunched at Muswell Hill to-day. More complaints of my incomprehensible coldness to him. Another scolding from papa. A furious letter from Launce. If I let Richard kiss my hand again in his presence, Launce warns me that he will knock him down. Oh, the meanness and the guiltiness of the life I am leading now! I am in the falsest of all false positions, Louisa, and you encourage me to do it. I believe Richard Turlington suspects us. The last two times Launce and I tried to get a minute together at my aunt's, he contrived to put himself in our way. There he was, my dear, with his scowling face, looking as if he longed to kill Lance. Can you do anything for us to-night? Not on my account. But Launce is so impatient. If he can't say two words to me alone this evening, he declares he will come to Muswell Hill, and catch me in the garden to-morrow."

"Compose yourself, my dear; he shall say his two words to-night."

"How?"

Lady Winwood pointed through the curtained entrance of the boudoir to the door of the drawing-room. Beyond the door was the staircase landing. And beyond the landing was a second drawing-room, the smallest of the two.

"There are only three or four people coming to dinner," her ladyship protested; "and a few more in the evening. Being a small party, the small drawing-room will do for us. This drawing-room will not be lit, and there will be only my reading-lamp here in the boudoir. I shall give the signal for leaving the dining-room earlier than usual. Launce will join us before the evening party begins. The moment he appears, send him in here—boldly before your aunt and all of us."

"For what?"

"For your fan. Leave it there under the sofa cushion before we go down to dinner. You will sit next to Launce, and you will give him private instructions not to find the fan. You will get in patient—you will go to find it yourself—and there you are. Take care of your shoulders, Mrs. Lizzie! I have nothing more to say."

The guests asked to dinner began to arrive. Lady Winwood was recalled to her duties as mistress of the house.

It was a pleasant little dinner—with one drawback. It began too late. The ladies only reached the small drawing-room at ten minutes to ten. Launce was only able to join them as the clock struck.

"Too late," whispered Natalie. "He will be here directly."

"Nobody comes punctually to an evening party," said Launce. "Don't let us lose a moment. Send me for the fan."

Natalie opened her lips to say the necessary words. Before she could speak, the servant announced—"Mr. Turlington."

He came in, with his stiffly-upright shirt-collar and his loosely-fitting glossy black clothes. He made his sullen and clumsy bow to Lady Winwood. And then he did, what he had done dozens of times already—he caught Natalie, with her eyes still bright and her face still animated (after talking to Launce)—a striking contrast to the cold and unimpulsive young lady whom he was accustomed to see while Natalie was talking to *him*.

Lord Winwood's daughters were persons of some celebrity in the world of amateur music. Noticing the look that Turlington cast at Launce, Lady Winwood whispered to Miss Lavinia—who instantly asked the young ladies to sing. Launce, in obedience to a sign from Natalie, volunteered to find the music-books. It is needless to add that he pitched on the wrong volume at starting. As he lifted it from the piano to take it back to the stand, there dropped out from between the leaves a printed letter, looking like a circular. One of the young ladies took it up, and ran her eye over it, with a start.

"The Sacred Concerts!" she exclaimed.

Her two sisters, standing by, looked at each other guiltily: "What will the Committee say to us? We entirely forgot the meeting last month."

"Is there a meeting this month?"

They all looked anxiously at the printed letter.

"Yes! The twenty-third of December. Put it down in your book, Amelia," Amelia, then and there, put it down among the engagements for the latter end of the month. And Natalie's unacknowledged husband placidly looked on.

So did the merciless irony of circumstances make Launce the innocent means of exposing his own secret to discovery. Thanks to his success in laying his hand on the wrong music-book, there would be a meeting—two good days before the elopement could take place—between the lord's daughters and the rector's wife!

The guests of the evening began to appear by twos and threes. The gentlemen below stairs left the dinner-table, and joined them.

The small drawing-room was pleasantly filled, and no more. Sir Joseph Graybrooke, taking Turlington's hand, led him eagerly to their host. The talk in the dining-room had turned on finance. Lord Winwood was not quite satisfied with some of his foreign investments; and Sir Joseph's "dear Richard" was the very man to give him a little sound advice. The three laid their heads together in a corner. Launce (watching them) slyly pressed Natalie's hand. A renowned "virtuoso" had arrived, and was thundering on the piano. The attention of the guests was generally absorbed in the performance. A fairer chance of sending Launce for the fan could not possibly have offered itself. While the financial discussion was still proceeding, the married lovers were ensconced together in the boudoir.

Lady Winwood (privately observant of their absence) kept her eye on the corner, watching Richard Turlington. He was talking earnestly—with his back to the company. He neither moved nor looked round. It came to Lord Winwood's turn to speak. He preserved the same position, listening. Sir Joseph took up the conversation next. Then his attention wandered—he knew beforehand what Sir Joseph would say. His eyes turned anxiously toward the place in which he had left Natalie. Lord Winwood said a word. His head turned back again toward the corner. Sir Joseph put an objection. He glanced once more over his shoulder—this time at the place in which Launce had been standing. The next moment his host recalled his attention, and made it impossible for him to continue his scrutiny of the room. At the same time, two among the evening guests, bound for another party, approached to take leave of the lady of the house. Lady Winwood was obliged to rise, and attend to them. They had something to say to her before they left, and they said it at terrible length, standing so as to intercept her view of the proceedings of the enemy. When she had got rid of them at last, she looked—and beheld Lord Winwood and Sir Joseph were the only occupants of the corner!

Denying one moment, to set the "virtuoso" thundering once more, Lady Winwood slipped out of the room and crossed the landing. At the entrance to the empty drawing-room she heard Turlington's voice, low and threatening, in the boudoir. Jealousy has a Second Sight of its own. He had looked in the right place at starting—and, oh heavens! he had caught them.

Her ladyship's courage was beyond dispute; but she turned pale as she approached the entrance to the boudoir.

There stood Natalie—at once angry and afraid—between the man to whom she was ostensibly engaged, and the man to whom she was actually married. Turlington's rugged face expressed a martyrdom of suppressed fury. Launce—in the act of offering Natalie her fan—smiled, with the cool superiority of a man who knew that he had won his advantage, and who triumphed in knowing it.

"I forbid your taking your fan from that man's hands," said Turlington, speaking to Natalie, and pointing to Launce.

"Isn't it rather too soon to begin forbidding?" asked Lady Winwood, good-humoredly.

"Exactly what I say!" exclaimed Launce. "It seems necessary to remind Mr. Turlington that he is not married to Natalie yet."

Those last words were spoken in a tone which made both the women tremble inwardly for results. Lady Winwood took the fan from Launce with one hand, and took Natalie's arm with the other.

"There is your fan, my dear," she said, in her easy off-hand manner. "Why do you allow these two barbarous men to keep you here while the great Bootman is playing the Nightmare Sonata in the next room? Launce! Mr. Turlington! follow me, and learn to be musical directly! You have only to shut your eyes, and you will fancy you hear four modern German composers playing, instead of one, and not the ghost of a melody among all the four." She led the way out with Natalie, and whispered, "Did he catch you?" Natalie whispered back, "I heard him in time. He only caught us looking for the fan." The two men waited behind to have two words together alone in the boudoir.

"This doesn't end here, Mr. Linzie!"

Launce smiled satirically. "For once I agree with you," he answered. "It doesn't end here, as you say."

Lady Winwood stopped, and looked back at them from the drawing-room door. They were keeping her waiting—they had no choice but to follow the mistress of the house.

Arrived in the next room, both Turlington and Lance resumed their places among the guests with the same object in view. As a necessary result of the scene in the boudoir, each had his own special remonstrance to address to Sir Joseph. Even here, Launce was beforehand with Turlington. He was the first to get possession of Sir Joseph's ear. His complaint took the form of a protest against Turlington's jealousy, and an appeal for a reconsideration of the sentence which excluded him from Muswell Hill. Watching them from a distance, Turlington's suspicious eye detected the appearance of something unduly confidential in the colloquy between the two. Under cover of the company, he stole behind them and listened.

The great Bootman had arrived at that part of the Nightmare Sonata in which musical sound, produced principally with the left hand, is made to describe, beyond all possibility of mistake, the rising of the moon in a country church-yard and a dance of vampires round a maiden's grave. Sir Joseph, having no chance against the vampires in a whisper, was obliged to raise his voice to make himself audible in answering and comforting Launce. "I sincerely sympathize with you," Turlington heard him say; "and Natalie feels about as I do. But Richard is an obstacle in our way. We must look to the consequences, my dear boy, supposing Richard found us out." He nodded kindly to his nephew; and, declining to pursue the subject, moved away to another part of the room.

Turlington's jealous distrust, wrought to the highest pitch of irritability for weeks past, instantly associated the words he had just heard with the words spoken by Launce in the boudoir, which had reminded him that he was not married to Natalie yet. Was the treachery at work under the surface? and was the object to persuade weak Sir Joseph to reconsider his daughter's contemplated marriage in a sense favorable to Launce? Turlington's blind suspicion overleaped at a bound all the manifest improbabilities which forbade such a conclusion as this. After a moment's consideration with himself, he decided on keeping his own counsel, and on putting Sir Joseph's good faith then and there to a test which he could rely on as certain to take Natalie's father by surprise.

"Graybrooke!"

Sir Joseph started at the sight of his future son-in-law's face.

"My dear Richard, you are looking very strangely! Is the heat of the room too much for you?"

"Never mind the heat! I have seen enough to-night to justify me in insisting that your daughter and Launcelot Lindie shall meet no more between this and the day of my marriage." Sir Joseph attempted to speak. Turlington declined to give the opportunity. "Yes! yes! your opinion of Lizzie isn't mine, I know. I saw you as thick as thieves together just now." Sir Joseph once more attempted to make himself heard. Wearied by Turlington's perpetual complaints of his daughter and his nephew, he was sufficiently irritated by this time to have reported what Launce had actually said to him if he had been allowed the chance. But Turlington persisted in going on. "I cannot prevent Lizzie from being received in this house, and at your sister's," he said; "but I can keep him out of *my* house in the country, and to the country let us go. I propose a change in the arrangements. Have you any engagement for the Christmas holidays?"

He paused, and fixed his eyes attentively on Sir Joseph. Sir Joseph, looking a little surprised, replied briefly that he had no engagement.

"In that case," resumed Turlington, "I invite you all to Somersetshire, and I propose that the marriage shall take place from my house, and not from yours. Do you refuse?"

"It is contrary to the usual course in such cases, Richard," Sir Joseph began.

"Do you refuse?" reiterated Turlington. "I tell you plainly, I shall place a construction of my own upon your motive if you do."

"No, Richard," said Sir Joseph, quietly, "I accept."

Turlington drew back a step in silence. Sir Joseph had turned the tables on him, and had taken *him* by surprise.

"It will upset several plans, and be strongly objected to by the ladies," proceeded the old gentleman. "But if nothing less will satisfy you, I say, Yes! I shall have occasion, when we meet to-morrow at Muswell Hill, to appeal to your indulgence under circumstances which may greatly astonish you. The least I can do, in the mean time, is to set an example of friendly sympathy and forbearance on my side. No more now, Richard. Hush! the music!"

It was impossible to make him explain himself further that night. Turlington was left to interpret Sir Joseph's communication with such doubtful aid to success as his own unassisted ingenuity might afford.

The meeting of the next day at Muswell Hill had for its object—as Turlington had already been informed—the drawing of Natalie's marriage-settlement. Was the question of money at the bottom of Sir Joseph's contemplated appeal to his indulgence?" He thought of his commercial position. The depression in the Levant trade still continued. Never had his business at any previous time required such constant attention, and repaid that attention with so little profit. The Bills of Lading had been already used by the firm, in the ordinary course of trade, to obtain possession of the goods. The duplicates in the hands of Bulpit Brothers were literally waste paper. Repayment of the loan of forty thousand pounds (with interest) was due in less than a month's time. There was his commercial position! Was it possible that money-loving Sir Joseph had any modification to propose in the matter of his daughter's dowry? The bare dread that it might be so struck him cold. He quitted the house—and forgot to wish Natalie good-night.

Meanwhile, Launce had left the evening party before him—and Launce also found matter for serious reflection presented to his mind before he slept that night. In other words, he found, on reaching his lodgings, a letter from his brother marked "Private." Had the inquiry into the secrets of Turlington's early life—now prolonged over some weeks—led to positive results at last? Launce eagerly opened the letter. It contained a Report and a Summary. He passed at once to the Summary, and read these words:

"If you only want moral evidence to satisfy your own mind, your end is gained. There is, morally, no doubt that Turlington and the sea-captain who cast the foreign sailor overboard to drown are one and the same man. Legally, the matter is beset by difficulties. Turlington having destroyed all probable connection between his present self and his past life. There is only one chance for us. A sailor on board the ship (who was in his master's secrets) is supposed to be still living (under his master's protection). All the black deeds of Turlington's early life are known to this man. He can prove the facts, if we can find him, and make it worth his while to speak. Under what disguise he is hidden we do not know. His own name is Thomas Wildfang. If we are to make the attempt to find him, not a moment is to be lost. The expenses may be serious. Let me know whether we are to go on, or whether enough has been done to attain the end you have in view.

Enough had been done—not only to satisfy Launce, but to produce the right effect on Sir Joseph's mind if Sir Joseph proved obdurate when the secret of the marriage was revealed. Launce wrote a line directing the stoppage of the proceedings at the point which they had now reached. "Here is a reason for her not marrying Turlington," he said to himself, as he placed the papers under lock and key. "And if she doesn't marry Turlington," he added, with a lover's logic, "why shouldn't she marry me?"

CHAPTER VIII.

THE LIBRARY.

The next day Sir Joseph Graybrooke, Sir Joseph's lawyer, Mr. Dicas (highly respectable and immensely rich), and Richard Turlington, were assembled in the library at Muswell Hill, to discuss the question of Natalie's marriage settlement.

After the usual preliminary phrases had been exchanged, Sir Joseph showed some hesitation in openly approaching the question which the little party of three had met to debate. He avoided his lawyer's eye; and he looked at Turlington rather uneasily.

"Richard," he began at last, "when I spoke to you about your marriage, on board the yacht, I said I would give my daughter—" Either his courage or his breath failed him at this point. He was obliged to wait a moment before he could go on.

"I said I would give my daughter half my fortune on her marriage," he resumed. "Forgive me, Richard, I can't do it."

Mr. Dicas, waiting for his instructions, laid down his pen, and looked at Sir Joseph's son-in-law elect. What would Mr. Turlington say?

He said nothing. Sitting opposite the window, he rose when Sir Joseph spoke, and placed himself at the other side of the table, with his back to the light.

"My eyes are weak this morning," he said, in an unnaturally low tone of voice. "The light hurts them."

He could find no more plausible excuse than that for concealing his face in shadow from the scrutiny of the two men on either side of him. The tumultuous moral irritation of his unhappy courtship—a courtship which had never advanced beyond the frigid familiarity of kissing Natalie's hand in the presence of others—had physically deteriorated him. Even *his* hardy nerves began to feel the long strain of suspicion that had laid unremittingly on them for past weeks. His power of self-control—he knew it himself—was not to be relied on. He could hide his face: he could no longer command it.

"Did you hear what I said, Richard?"

"I heard. Go on."

Sir Joseph proceeded, gathering confidence as he advanced.

"Halt my fortune!" he repeated. "It's parting with half my life; it's saying good-bye forever to my dearest friend! My money has been such a comfort to me, Richard; such a pleasant occupation to my mind. I know no reading so interesting and so instructive as the reading of one's Banker's Book. To watch the outgoings on one side," said Sir Joseph, with a gentle and pathetic solemnity, "and the incomings on the other—the sad lessening or the balance at one time, and the cheering and delightful growth of it at another—what absorbing reading! The best novel that ever was written isn't to be mentioned in a breath with it. I can not, Richard, I really can *not*, see my nice round balance shrink up to half the figure that I have been used to for a lifetime. It may speak of me," proceeded Sir Joseph, evidently feeling that it was not weak of him at all, "but we all have our tender place, and my Banker's Book is mine. It isn't as if you wanted it. If you wanted it, of course—but you don't want it. You are a rich man; you are marrying my dear Natalie for love, not for money. You and she and my grandchildren will have it all at my death. It *can* make no difference to you to wait a few years till the old man's chair at the fireside is empty. Will you say the fourth part, Richard, instead of the half? Twenty thousand," pleaded Sir Joseph, piteously. "I can bear twenty thousand off. For God a sake don't ask me for more!"

The lips of the lawyer twisted themselves sourly into an ironical smile. He was quite as fond of his money as Sir Joseph. He ought to have felt for his client; but rich men have no sympathy with one another. Mr. Dicas openly despised Sir Joseph.

There was a pause. The robin-redbreasts in the shrubbery outside must have found prodigious banquets at their bankers; they hopped up on the window-sill so fearlessly; they looked in with so little respect at the two rich men.

"Don't keep me in suspense, Richard," proceeded Sir Joseph. "Speak out. Is it yes or no?"

Turlington struck his hand on the table, and burst out on a sudden with the answer which had been so strangely delayed:

"Twenty thousand with all my heart!" he said. "On this condition, Graybrooke, that every farthing of it be settled on Natalie, and on her children after her. Not a half penny to me!" he cried magnanimously, in his broadest tones. "Not a half-penny to me!"

Let no man say the rich are heartless. Sir Joseph seized his son-in-law's hand in silence, and burst into tears.

Mr. Dicas, habitually a silent man, uttered the first two words that had escaped him since the business began. "Highly creditable," he said, and took a note of his instructions on the spot.

From that point the business of the settlement flowed smoothly on to its destined end. Sir Joseph explained his views at the greatest length, and the lawyer's pen kept pace with them. Turlington, remaining in his place at the table, restricted himself to a purely passive part in the proceedings. He answered briefly when it was absolutely necessary to speak, and he agreed with the two elders in every thing. A man has no attention to place at the disposal of other people when he stands at a crisis in his life. Turlington stood at that crisis, at the trying moment when Sir Joseph's unexpected proposal pressed instantly for a reply. Two merciless alternatives confronted him. Either he must repay the borrowed forty thousand pounds on the day when repayment was due, or he must ask Bulpit Brothers to grant him an extension of time, and so inevitably provoke an examination into the fraudulent security deposited with the firm, which could end in but one way. His last, literally his last chance, after Sir Joseph had diminished the promised dowry by one-half, was to adopt the high-minded tone which became his position, and to conceal the truth until he could reveal it to his father-in-law in the privileged character of Natalie's husband. "I owe forty thousand pounds, sir, in a fortnight's time, and I have not got a farthing of my own. Pay for me, or you will see your son-in-law's name in the Bankrupt's List." For his daughter's sake—who could doubt it?—Sir Joseph would produce the money. The one thing needful was to be married in time. If, either by accident or treachery, Sir Joseph was led into deferring the appointed day, by so much as a fortnight only, the fatal "call" would come, and the firm of Pizzluti, Turlington, and Brance would appear in the *Gazette*.

So he reasoned, standing on the brink of the terrible discovery which was soon to reveal to him that Natalie was the wife of another man.

"Richard!"

"Mr. Turlington!"

He started, and roused his attention to present things. Sir Joseph on one side, and the lawyer on the other, were both appealing to him, and both regarding him with looks of amazement.

"Have you done with the settlement?" he asked.

"My dear Richard, we have done with it long since," replied Sir Joseph. "Have you really not heard what I have been saying for the last quarter of an hour to good Mr. Dicas? What can you have been thinking of?"

Turlington did not attempt to answer the question. "Am I interested," he asked, "in what you have been saying to Mr. Dicas?"

"You shall judge for yourself," answered Sir Joseph, mysteriously; "I have been giving Mr. Dicas instructions for making my Will. I wish the Will and the Marriage Settlement to be executed at the same time. Read the instructions, Mr. Dicas."

Sir Joseph's contemplated Will proved to have two merits—it was simple and it was short. Excepting one or two trifling legacies to distant relatives, he had no one to think of (Miss Lavinia being already provided for) but his daughter and the children who might be born of her marriage. In its various provisions, made with these two main objects in view, the Will followed the precedents established in such cases. It differed in no important respect from the tens of thousands of other wills made under similar circumstances. Sir Joseph's motive in claiming special attention for it still remained unexplained, when Mr. Dicas reached the clause devoted to the appointment of executors and trustees; and announced that this portion of the document was left in blank.

"Sir Joseph Graybrooke, are you prepared to name the persons whom you appoint?" asked the lawyer.

Sir Joseph rose apparently for the purpose of giving special importance to the terms in which he answered his lawyer's question.

"I appoint," he said, "as sole executor and trustee—Richard Turlington."

It was no easy matter to astonish Mr. Dicas. Sir Joseph's reply absolutely confounded him. He looked across the table at his client and delivered him self on this special occasion of as many as three words.

"Are you mad?" he asked.

Sir Joseph's healthy complexion slightly reddened. "I never was in more complete possession of myself, Mr. Dicas, than at this moment."

Mr. Dicas was not to be silenced in that way.

"Are you aware of what you do," persisted the lawyer, "if you appoint Mr. Turlington as sole executor and trustee?" You put it in the power of your daughter's husband, sir, to make away with every farthing of your money after your death."

Turlington had hitherto listened with an appearance of interest in the proceedings, which he assumed as an act of politeness. To this view, the future was limited to the date at which Bulpit Brothers had a right to claim the repayment of their loan. The Will was a matter of no earthly importance to him, by comparison with the infinitely superior interest of the Marriage. It was only when the lawyer's brutally plain language forced his attention to it that the question of pecuniary interest in his father-in-law's death assumed its fit position in his mind.

Has color rose; and *he* too showed that he was offended by what Mr. Dicas had just said.

"Not a word, Richard! Let me speak for you as well as for myself," said Sir Joseph. "For seven years," he continued, turning to the lawyer, "I have been accustomed to place the most unlimited trust in Richard Turlington. His disinterested advice has enabled me largely to increase my income, without placing a farthing of the principal in jeopardy. On more than one occasion, I have entreated him to make use of my money in his business. He has invariably refused to do so. Even his bitterest enemies, sir, have been obliged to acknowledge that my interests were safe when committed to his care. Am I to begin distrusting him, now that I am about to give him my daughter in marriage? Am I to leave it on record that I doubt him for the first time—when my Will is opened after my death? No! I can confide the management of the fortune which my child will inherit after me to no more competent or more honorable hands than the hands of the man who is to marry her. I maintain my appointment, Mr. Dicas! I persist in placing the whole responsibility under my Will in my son-in-law's care."

Turlington attempted to speak. The lawyer attempted to speak. Sir Joseph—with a certain simple dignity which had its effect on both of them—declined to hear a word on either side. "No, Richard! as long as I am alive this is my business, not yours. No, Mr. Dicas! I understand that it is your business to protest professionally. You have protested. Fill in the blank spaces as I have told you. Or leave the instructions on the table, and I will send for the nearest solicitor to complete them in your place.

Those words placed the lawyer's position plainly before him. He had no choice but to do as he was bid, or to lose a good client. He did as he was bid, and gravely left the room.

Sir Joseph, with old-fashioned politeness, followed him as far as the hall. Returning to the library to say a few friendly words before finally dismissing the subject of the Will, he found himself seized by the arm, and dragged without ceremony, in Turlington's powerful grasp, to the window.

"Richard!" he exclaimed, "what does this mean?"

"Look!" cried the other, pointing through the window to a grassy walk in the grounds, bounded on either side by shrubberies, and situated at a little distance from the house. "Who is that man?—quick! before we lose sight of him—the man crossing there from one shrubbery to the other?" Sir Joseph failed to recognize the figure before it disappeared. Turlington whispered fiercely, close to his ear—"Launcelot Lirzie!"

In perfect good faith Sir Joseph declared that the man could not possibly have been Launce. Turlington's frenzy of jealous suspicion was not to be easily calmed. He asked significantly for Natalie. She was reported to be walking in the grounds. "I knew it!" he said, with an oath—and hurried out into the grounds to discover the truth for himself.

Some little time elapsed before he came back to the house. He had discovered Natalie—alone. Not a sign of Launce had rewarded his search. For the hundredth time he had offended Natalie. For the hundreth time he was compelled to appeal to the indulgence of her father and her aunt. "It won't happen again," he said, sullenly penitent. "You will find me quite another man when I have got you all at my house in the country. Mind!" he burst out, with a furtive look, which expressed his inveterate distrust of Natalie and of every one about her. "Mind! it is settled that you all come to me in Somersetshire on Monday next." Sir Joseph answered rather dryly that it *was* settled. Turlington turned to leave the room—and suddenly came back. "It's understood," he went on, addressing Miss Lavinia, "that the seventh of next month is the date fixed for the marriage. Not a day later!" Miss Lavinia replied, rather dryly on her side, "Of course, Richard; not a day later." He muttered, "All right"—and hurriedly left them.

Half an hour afterward Natalie came in, looking a little confused.

"Has he gone?" she asked, whispering to her aunt.

Relieved on this point, she made straight for the library—a room which she rarely entered at that or any other period of the day. Miss Lavinia followed her, curious to know what it meant. Natalie hurried to the window, and waved her handkerchief—evidently making a signal to some one outside. Miss Lavinia instantly joined her, and took her sharply by the hand.

"Is it possible, Natalie!" she asked. "Has Launcelot Linzie really been here, unknown to your father or to me?"

"Where is the harm if he has?" answered Natalie, with a sudden outbreak of temper. "Am I never to see my cousin again, because Mr. Turlington happens to be jealous of him?"

She suddenly turned away her head. The rich color flowed over her face and neck. Miss Lavinia, processing eternally with the administration of the necessary reproof, was silenced midway by a new change in her niece's variable temper. Natalie burst into tears. Satisfied with this appearance of sincere contrition, the old lady consented to overlook what had happened; and, for this occasion only, to keep her niece's secret. They would all be in Somersetshire, she remarked, before any more breaches of discipline could be committed. Richard had fortunately made no discoveries; and the matter might safely be trusted, all things considered, to rest where it was.

Miss Lavinia might possibly have taken a less hopeful view of the circumstance, if she had known that one of the men servants at Muswell Hill was in Richard Turlington's pay, and that this servant had seen Launce leave the grounds by the back garden gate.

CHAPTER IX.

THE DRAWING-ROOM.

"Amelia!"

"Say something."

"Ask him to sit down."

Thus addressing one another in whispers, the three stepdaughters of Lady Winwood stood bewildered in their own drawing-room, helplessly confronting an object which appeared before them on the threshold of the door.

The date was the 23d of December. The time was between two and three in the afternoon. The occasion was the return of the three sisters from the Committee meeting of the Sacred Concerts' Society. And the object was Richard Turlington.

He stood hat in hand at the door, amazed by his reception. "I have come up this morning from Somersetshire," he said. "Haven't you heard? A matter of business at the office has forced me to leave my guests at my house in the country. I return to them to-morrow. When I say my guests, I mean the Graybrookes. Don't you know they are staying with me? Sir Joseph and Miss Lavinia and Natalie?" On the utterance of Natalie's name, the sisters roused themselves. They turned about and regarded each other with looks of dismay. Turlington's patience began to fail him. "Will you be so good as to tell me what all this means?" he said, a little sharply. "Miss Lavinia asked me to call here when she heard I was coming to town. I was to take charge of a pattern for a dress, which she said you would give me. You ought to have received a telegram explaining it all, hours since. Has the message reached you?"

The leading spirit of the three sisters was Miss Amelia. She was the first who summoned presence of mind enough to give a plain answer to Turlington's plain question.

"We received the telegram this morning," she said. "Something has happened since which has shocked and surprised us. We beg your pardon." She turned to one of her sisters. "Sophia, the pattern is ready in the drawer of that table behind you. Give it to Mr. Turlington."

Sophia produced the packet. Before she handed it to the visitor, she looked at her sister. "Ought we to let Mr. Turlington go," she asked, "as if nothing had happened?"

Amelia considered silently by herself. Dorothea, the third sister (who had not spoken yet), came forward with a suggestion. She proposed, before proceeding further, to inquire whether Lady Winwood was in the house. The idea was instantly adopted. Sophia rang the bell. Amelia put the questions when the servant appeared.

Lady Winwood had left the house for a drive immediately after luncheon. Lord Winwood—inquired for next—had accompanied her ladyship. No message had been left indicating the hour of their return.

The sisters looked at Turlington, uncertain what to say or do next. Miss Amelia addressed him as soon as the servant had left the room.

"Is it possible for you to remain here until either my father or Lady Winwood returns?" she asked.

"It is impossible. Minutes are of importance to me to-day."

"Will you give us one of your minutes? We want to consider something which we may have to say to you before you go."

Turlington, wondering, took a chair. Miss Amelia put the case before her sisters from the sternly conscientious point of view, at the opposite end of the room.

"We have not found out this abominable deception by any underhand means," she said. "The discovery has been forced upon us, and we stand pledged to nobody to keep the secret. Knowing as we do how cruelly this gentleman has been used, it seems to us that we have no choice but to open his eyes to the truth. If we remain silent we make ourselves Lady Winwood's accomplices. I, for one—I don't care what may come of it—refuse to do that."

Her sisters agreed with her. The first chance their clever stepmother had given them of asserting their importance against hers was now in their hands. Their jealous hatred of Lady Winwood assumed the mask of Duty—duty toward an outraged and deceived fellow-creature. Could any earthly motive be purer than that? "Tell him, Amelia!" cried the two young ladies, with the headlong recklessness of the sex which only stops to think when the time for reflection has gone by.

A vague sense of something wrong began to stir uneasily in Turlington's mind.

"Don't let me hurry you," he said, "but if you really have anything to tell me—"

Miss Amelia summoned her courage, and began.

"We have something dreadful to tell you," she said, interrupting him. "You have been presented in this house, Mr. Turlington, as a gentleman engaged to marry Lady Winwood's niece, Miss Natalie Graybrooke. She paused there at the outset of the disclosure. A sudden change of expression passed over Turlington's face, which daunted her for the moment. "We have hitherto understood," she went on, "that you were to be married to that young lady early in next month."

"Well?"

He could say that one word. Looking at their pale faces, and their eager eyes, he could say no more.

"Take care!" whispered Dorothea, in her sister's ear. "Look at him, Amelia! Not too soon!"

Amelia went on more carefully.

"We have just returned from a musical meeting," she said. "One of the ladies there was an acquaintance, a former schoolfellow of ours. She is the wife of the rector of St. Columb Major—a large church, far from this—at the East End of London."

"I know nothing about the woman or the church," interposed Turlington, sternly.

"I must beg you to wait a little. I can't tell you what I want to tell you unless I refer to the rector's wife. She knows Lady Winwood by name. And she heard of Lady Winwood recently under very strange circumstances—circumstances connected with a signature in one of the books of the church."

Turlington lost his self-control. "You have got something against my Natalie," he burst out; "I know it by your whispering; I see it in your looks! Say it at once in plain words."

There was no trifling with him now. In plain words Amelia said it.

* * * * * * *

There was silence in the room. They could hear the sound of passing foot-steps in the street. He stood perfectly still on the spot where they had struck him dumb by the disclosure, supporting himself with his right hand laid on the head of a sofa near him. The sisters drew back, horror-struck into the farthest corner of the room. His face turned them cold. Through the mute misery which it had expressed at first, there appeared, slowly forcing its way to view, a look of deadly vengeance which froze them to the soul. They whispered feverishly one to the other, without knowing what they were talking of, without hearing their own voices. One of them said, "Ring the bell!" Another said, "Offer him something, he will faint." The third shuddered, and repeated, over and over again, "Why did we do it? Why did we do it?"

He silenced them on the instant by speaking on his side. He came on slowly, by a step at a time, with the big drops of agony falling slowly over his rugged face. He said, in a hoarse whisper, "Write me down the name of the church—there." He held out his open pocket-book to Amelia while he spoke. She steadied herself, and wrote the address. She tried to say a word to soften him. The word died on her lips. There was a light in his eyes as they looked at her, which transfigured his face to something superhuman and devilish. She turned away from him, shuddering.

He put the book back in his pocket, and passed his handkerchief over his face. After a moment of indecision, he suddenly and swiftly stole out of the room, as if he was afraid of their calling somebody in, and stopping him. At the door he turned round for a moment, and said, "You will hear how this ends. I wish you a good morning."

The door closed on him. Left to themselves, they began to realize it. They thought of the consequences when his back was turned and it was too late.

The Graybrookes! Now he knew it, what would become of the Graybrookes? What would he do when he got back? Even at ordinary times—when he was on his best behavior—he was a rough man. What would happen? Oh, good God! what would happen when he and Natalie next stood face to face? It was a lonely house—Natalie had told them about it—no neighbors near; nobody by to interfere but the weak old father and the maiden aunt. Something ought to done. Some steps ought to be taken to warn them. Advice—who could give advice? Who was the first person who ought to be told of what had happened? Lady Winwood? No! even at that crisis the sisters still shrank from their stepmother—still hated her with the old hatred! Not a word to *her!* They owed no duty to *her!* Who else could they appeal to? To their father? Yes! There was the person to advise them. In the mean while, silence toward their stepmother—silence toward every one till their father came back!

They waited and waited. One after another the precious hours, pregnant with the issues of life and death, followed each other on the dial. Lady Winwood returned alone. She had left her husband at the House of Lords. Dinner-time came, and brought with it a note from his lordship. There was a debate at the House. Lady Winwood and his daughters were not to wait for him.

TO BE CONTINUED.

For the Blade.

ANDERSONVILLE

A STORY OF SOUTHERN PRISONS.

The Life of a Prisoner-of-War in Richmond, Andersonville, Savannah, Millen, Charleston and Florence.

BY A PRIVATE SOLDIER.

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CHAPTER XLIV,

WHY WE LEFT ANDERSONVILLE—NECESSITY OF GETTING US OUT OF A TRAP—THE BATTLE OF JONESBORO, AND FALL OF ATLANTA.

The reason of our being hurried out of Andersonville under the false pretext of exchange dawned on us before we had been in Savannah long. If the reader will consult the map of Georgia he will understand this, too. Let him remember that several of the railroads which now appear were not built then. The road upon which Andersonville is situated was about 120 miles long, reaching from Macon to Americus, Andersonville being about mid-way between these two. It had no connections anywhere except at Macon, and it was hundreds of miles across the country from Andersonville to any other road. When Atlanta fell it brought our folks to within 60 miles of Macon, and any day they were liable to make a forward movement which would capture that place, and have us where we could be retaken with ease. Hence the haste to get us away, and hence the lie about exchange, for, had it not been for this, one-quarter at least of those taken on the cars would have succeeded in getting off and attempted to reach Sherman's lines.

The removal went on with such rapidity that by the end of September only 8,218 remained at Andersonville, and these were mostly too sick to be moved; 2,700 died in September, 1,500 in October, and 485 in November, so that at the beginning of December there were only 1,359 remaining.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1879

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage pre-paid):

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Please remember that we CANNOT ALLOW COMMISSIONS on subscriptions for the above named papers and magazines, except for THE BLADE, as stated.

As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, a subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY TWO WEEKS.

THE Republicans of Louisiana are not dead by any means. They have already organized a "Pioneer Grant Club," with a fine list of members.

GEN. ROBERT TOOMBS expresses the opinion that Mr. TILDEN has no more chance to be nominated for President in 1880 than he has, and that he himself has no more chance than a free negro.

A SAN FRANCISCO juror, who offered to sell his vote for $500 to save the prisoner, a woman, from the penalties of her crime, has been sentenced to four years' imprisonment in the State Prison.

"FORT PILLOW" CHALMERS has succeeded in working his nephew, "Majah" CHALMERS, into the position of Bill Clerk of the Senate, removing from position JOHN FITZ, of Maine, a Union soldier.

THE Chicago *Journal* boasts that the largest distillery in the world is located in Illinois—in Peoria, and the Philadelphia *Bulletin's* advice is, "Drink deep, but taste not the Peorian spring."

DAYTON has claims to National recognition in the possession of an old colored lady who spanked "CUMP" and JOHN SHERMAN for foraging on her cookies, when she was baking one day, "many years ago," in Mansfield.

THE New York *World* wants Congress to now strip away the cover by its own conservative action and leave the refusal naked in all its political deformity to be judged by the people, but on no account to go home without passing the necessary appropriation.

GEN. LOGAN, says emphatically that he is not to be drawn into any scheme to give Congressman LOWE any further notoriety. He has denounced his falsehood in proper terms, and proposes to let the matter rest there. He will not even prepare himself against a personal encounter, but goes about the street armed with nothing but an umbrella.

THE first sugar mill erected in Louisiana driven by steam power was in 1822, by a firm in New Orleans, who imported an engine for the purpose from Aberdeen, Scotland, at a cost of $12,000. A few years afterwards the building of sugar mills was begun in Cincinnati and carried on for two or three decades quite extensively.

THE Vicksburg *Herald* is "firmly convinced that the Democratic porty will lose Mississippi if TILDEN is nominated. We have the greatest curiosity to know what possible grounds any man can have for imagining any contingency that would keep Mississippians from voting the Democratic ticket.

GOOD news constantly come from the manufacturing districts of this country, showing a great revival in all branches of industry. In Troy, N. Y., the different factories are now employing 5,000 men and boys, 3,300 of whom are at work in two large establishments which have been closed until now since 1873. Slowly, but surely, good times are returning.

NEW YORK *Tribune*: If THURMAN could only prove that TILDEN had advised the extra session, and that he himself had opposed it, he would almost make himself a Presidential candidate again. He is not likely to be able to make the showing, however. RANDALL opposed the blunder with all his power, and he is generally believed to be a TILDEN man. The soft-money Democrats favored it, and they are THURMAN men. There's the rub.

ONE of the best of Union men departed when Gen. JAMES P. BROWNLOW died. He was a son of the old Parson, and as gallant a soldier as ever mounted a horse. He was 23 years old when the war broke, and he left his home in Knoxville to make his way through the Rebel lines to Kentucky. He entered the Army as a private, but was soon made Captain in the Fourth East Tennessee Infantry, which position he filled until after the capture of Cumberland Gap. He was much loved by his company and his regiment. Gens. MORGAN and ROSECRANS, SCHOFIELD and GRANGER spoke very highly of him. While at Gallipolis, O., his regiment was transferred into a cavalry regiment and called the First East Tennessee Cavalry. He was at the battle of Shelbyville and Chicamauga, in both of which he distinguished himself by his bravery, leading his regiment with his sabre. He once captured the rebel WHEELER'S cap, so hard did he press him. During WHEELER'S raid he was shot through both thighs. Pres. JOHNSON, recognizing his heroic character and knowing that he had been in 70 engagements, promoted him to the rank of Brevet Brigadier-General of United States Volunteers in June, 1865. The deceased was six feet six inches in height.

"DESTRUCTION AND RECONSTRUCTION."

The best book, considered as a bit of literary work, which has yet appeared on the Southern side of the Rebellion, is Gen. DICK TAYLOR'S "Destruction and Reconstruction; or, Personal Experiences in the Late War." (Published by D APPLETON & Co., New York.) It is true that it has not the historical importance of JOE JOHNSTON'S memoirs, nor the solidity of ALEX H. STEPHENSON'S philosophical disquisition on the "War between the States," but as a picture of the War from the standpoint of a high-caste Southerner; an exposition of the passions, hopes, and aspirations of those who precipitated the struggle and gave it direction and backbone throughout, it is invaluable, and will assist the reader more than any other volume that we can refer to, to a comprehension of the higher social and military phases of secession. Its author stood as near the throne as any of the prominent actors in the struggle. He was a son of Gen. ZACHARY TAYLOR, and during his father's term of office was a sort of a Prince Magnificent about the National Capital. Subsequently he went to England, where his advantages of face figure, accomplishments, wealth, and social talents, made him very popular in the most aristocratic circles. He was an ideal Southerner, with all the virtues—and probably some of the vices—that have been attributed to his class.

He seems to have taken kindly to secession from the outset, as a man should who was a brother-in-law of JEFF DAVIS. He was a member of the Charleston Convention 1860, and sided with the extreme Southern wing. In the following Winter he was a member of the Louisiana Legislature, and, as Chairman of the Committee on Federal Relations, reported a resolution to call the Convention which passed the Ordinance of Secession. He represented his Parish in that Convention, and was appointed Chairman of the Military and Defense Committee. Of the action of the Convention he says:

"The Convention, by an immense majority of votes, adopted an ordinance declaring that Louisiana ceased to be a State in the Union. Indeed, similar action having been taken by her neighbors, Louisiana of necessity followed. At the time and since, I marveled at the joyous and careless temper in which men, much my superiors in sagacity and experience, consummated these acts. There appeared the same general *gaite de cœur* that M. Ollivier declared for the Imperial Ministry when war was declared against Prussia. The attachment of Northern and Western people to the Union; their superiority in numbers and wealth, and especially in mechanical resources; the command of the sea; the lust of rule and territory always felt by democracies, and nowhere to a greater degree than in the South—all these facts were laughed to scorn, or their mention was ascribed to timidity or treachery."

The war began. TAYLOR was appointed to the command of the 9th Louisiana, and conducted it to Virginia, arriving on the field of Bull Run a few hours too late to take part in the battle. In discussing this engagement, and in fact everything else, the bias of his mind is made very evident. He is a trained, educated soldier, and despises all ventures into the noble game of war who are not so prepared. He is an aristocrat, and has no words to sufficiently express his contempt for the pretentions of any plebeian. He is a gentleman of birth, property and leisure, and thinks that only such have any pusiness to meddle with public affairs. Says he:

"The 'unlearned' hardly think of usurping Tyndall's place in the lecture room, nor of taking his cuneiform bricks from Rawlinson; yet the world has been much more prolific of learned scientists and philologers than of able Generals. Notwithstanding the average American and, judging from the doctorate of Maitre Gambetta, the Frenchman) would not have hesitated to supersede Napoleon at Austerlitz, or Nelson at Trafalgar. True, Cleon captured the Spartan garrison, and Narses gained victories, and Bunyan wrote the 'Pilgrim's Progress,' but pestilent demagogues, and mutinous guardians of Eastern Zenanas have not always been successful in war, nor the great and useful profession of tinkers in written allegory."

This is the temper of most of the critici-ms, and it must be said that he is occasionally as sharp on friends as upon foes. Vice President STEPHENS gets some of his sharpest thrusts. Speaking of LEE'S failure at Gettysburg, and LONGSTREET'S claim that it was brought about by mistakes that the latter remonstrated against, TAYLOR says:

"That any subject involving the possession and exercise of intellect should be clear to Longstreet and concealed from Lee, is a startling proposition to those having knowledge of the two men."

The bitterness with which he speaks of everybody who was instrumental in putting down the rebellion, is only limited by his command of epithets. He has only praise for those Northern soldiers who were failures, or for those public men who aided the South in some way. Of the great War Secretary, STANTON, he says:

"A spy under Buchanan, a tyrant under Lincoln, and a traitor to Johnson, this man was as cruel and crafty as Domitian. I never saw him. In the evil conscience, long dormant, came as Alecto, and he was not; and the temple of justice, on whose threshold he stood, escaped profanation."

He gives the deepest insight into STONEWALL JACKSON'S nature that has yet been afforded us. We regret that we cannot give his whole description. He says among other things:

"I have written that he was ambitious; and his ambition was vast, all-absorbing. Like the unhappy wretch from whose shoulders sprang the foul serpent, he loathed it, perhaps feared it; but he could not escape it—it was himself—nor rend it—it was his own flesh. He fought it with prayer, constant and earnest—Apollyon and Christian in ceaseless combat. What limit to set to his ability I know not, for he was ever superior to occasion. Under ordinary circumstances it was difficult to estimate him because of his peculiarities—peculiarities that would have made a lesser man absurd, but that served to enhance his martial fame, as those of Samuel Johnson did his literary eminence. He once observed, in reply to an allusion to his severe marching, that it was better to lose one man in marching than five in fighting; and, acting on this, he invariably surprised the enemy—Milroy at McDowell, Banks and Fremont in the Valley, McClellan's right at Cold Harbor, Pope at second Manassas."

Of the eminent Maryland Unionist, HENRY WINTER DAVIS:

"Like the fallen angel, Davis preferred to rule in hell rather than to serve in Heaven or earth. With the head of Medusa and the eye of the Basilisk, he might have represented Siva in a Hindoo temple, and was even more inaccessible to sentiment than Thaddeus Stevens."

Of THAD. STEVENS:

"Deformed in body and temper like Caliban, this was the Lord Hate good of the fair: but he was frankness itself."

Of CHARLES SUMNER:

"He seemed, over-educated—had retained, not digested his learnings; and beautiful flowers of literature were attached to him by filaments of memory as lovely orchids to sapless sticks. Hence he failed to understand the force of language, and became the victim of his own metaphors, mistaking them for facts. He had the irritable vanity and weak nerves of a woman, and was bold to rashness in speculation, destitute as he was of the ordinary masculine sense of responsibility. Yet I hold him to have been the purest and most sincere man of his party."

Of JAY COOKE:

"A banker, the pet of the Government, holding the same relation to it that the Bank of England did to William of Orange, discovered that "a great national debt was a blessing," and was commended and rewarded therefor. With a palace on the shore of the Delaware, this banker owned a summer retreat on a lovely isle amid the waters of Lake Erie. A pious man, he filled this with many divines, who blessed all his enterprises. He contributed largely, too, to the support of an influential Christian journal to aid in disseminating truth to Jew, Gentile and heathen. The divines and the Christian journal were employed to persuade widows and weak men to purchase his rotten securities as things too righteous to occasion loss."

Of Sen. MORTON:

"Sen. Morton was the Coutbon of his party, and this single interview prepared me for one of his dying utterances to warn the country against the insidious efforts of the slave-driving rebels to regain influence in the Government. The author of the natural history of Ireland would doubtless have welcomed one specimen, by describing which he could have filled out a chapter on snakes, and there is temptation to dwell on the character of Sen. Morton as one of the few Radical leaders who kept his hands clear of plunder. But it may be observed that one absorbing passion excludes all others from the human heart; and the small portion of his being in which disease had left vitality was set on vengeance."

Of Gen. GRANT:

"What the waiting woman promised in jest, Dame Fortune has seriously bestowed on this Malvolio, and his political cross gartering not only find favor with the Radical Olivia, but are admired by the Sir Tobys of the European world. Indeed, Fortune has conceits as quaint as those of Haroun al-Raschid. The beggar from profound sleep awoke in Caliph's bed. Amazed and frightened by his surroundings, he slowly gained composure as courtier after courtier entered bowing low to proclaim him King of Kings, Light of the World, Commander of the Faithful; and he speedily came to believe that the present had always existed, while the real past was an idle dream. Of a nature kindly and modest, President Grant was assured by all about him that he was the delight of the Radicals, greatest Captain of the age and savior of the Nation's life. It was inevitable that he should begin by believing some of this, and end by believing it all. * * * As Phalaris did those of Agrigentum opposed to his rule, he finished by hating Southerners and Democrats."

THINGS IN RUSSIA.

The panic which now rules in St. Petersburg is something so impossible for the people of this country to conceive of, that it is hard to understand the real and terrible condition of things there. The edict which compels everybody to be indoors at 9 o'clock, at which time the shades of night have but just fallen, has caused the streets to be deserted, while the inhabitants tremble in their houses at every unusual sound, fearing the entrance of police officers who will hurry them off to prison to suffer and die, or else be sent to Siberia, where, it is said, over 12,000 have already been condemned to a fate worse than death.

Civil law in Russia has been abrogated entirely and military power is supreme. Besides the six provinces which were placed under martial law, orders have been given to the Governors of all the others to obey any orders received from the six military Governors. Their will is supreme all over the empire. Nothing can hinder their using their own pleasure in hunting down anyone they choose, and his punishment is certain. Matters have arrived at such a crisis that the people seem paralyzed with fear, from which, it is to be feared, they will arouse only to commit deeds of horror at which the world will stand aghast. When despotism controls so that all social intercourse is nearly suspended because none can tell to whom he may be speaking, the end is not far off.

The shrewdness and determination of the Nihilists is made more evident than ever by the cable report of yesterday. They are everywhere, but operating so deftly and secretly as to defy the police to find the guilty parties. Hundreds of people are arrested, but a large majority upon pretexts so slight, and suspicions so poorly supported that in other countries they could not be detained as prisoners one hour.

The Revolutionists take every opportunity to spread their ideas. Women enter into the families of the nobility as teachers, and ere the parents are aware their children have been converted to Nihilism. Instances have been known of this kind among high Government officials. In one case, that of a General high in military command, the sister of a brilliant student in one of the universities was engaged as a governess for his daughter. The latter became an enthusiastic Nihilist under the tuition of this woman, who secretly belonged to that order, and the young girl expressed her treasonable sentiments in a correspondence with some other of the members. Later the brother was arrested as a Revolutionist, and it was then that the General was informed of his daughter's ideas, and the information was coupled with a threat of a disclosure which would lead to her arrest unless the young man was set at liberty. The father found papers in his daughter's which proved the statement, and the Nihilist was released.

It does not seem possible that a general outbreak can be avoided under the present regime. Should the Czar die, and his son ascend the throne, the change might bring a more peaceful solution of the difficulties, as it is well known that he does not incline to the policy now pursued. Otherwise the region of terror will probably continue until a worse one is inaugurated, that of bloody anarchy and chaos. A revolution may clear the political atmosphere and bring order at last, but the civilized world must shrink at the prospect of what is involved in the process.

THE cause of much of the army hostility to HAZEN begins to develop. It comes from his tireless self-seeking. He seems to be an intriguer, a headquarters lobbyist, of unbounded vanity. Thus, by scanning ex-Sec. BELKNAP'S testimony it seems that in the time that gentleman was in office HAZEN pushed himself actively for membership of the Board of Revision of Army Regulations, and of the Board of Visitors to West Point, and some other prominent positions. He worked hard to secure the vacant Brigadier-Generalship, and, in fact, there seems to have been nothing about Army headquarters worth having that he did not try to get. Of late years he succeeded in getting himself appointed Military Observer, to go abroad during the Russo-Turkish war, and has lately been urging himself for Quartermaster General of the Army. It is no wonder that this pushing fellow gets burdensome to the rest of the Army.

NEW YORK *Herald*: The illustrated journals represent the Zulu King, with his liver pad on and with a windmill on his head, dancing a war dance, his knees being as high as his ears and his feet being on a level with his hips, while his arms are trying to reach all the four-quarters of the compass at once. He seems to be repeating one of PALMER'S sermons.

SHALL THEY WORK?

One of the battle cries of both Democrats and Nationals is about the employment of convicts in penitentiaries, whose labor, they say, takes just so much bread from the mouths of honest men who are fighting to get sufficient means to maintain a miserable existence. The feeling engendered by the one sided arguments brought to bear upon the matter has grown very strong in many of the States, more especially since the coming and continuance of the hard times. Men are ready to seize any pretext for a change, and this thing, bearing upon its outside a show of injustice to the honest workman has been used most effectively by the politicians of both of those parties, and petitions have been presented to several Legislatures this year to pass bills to prohibit the leasing of convict labor for any purpose whatsoever.

Specious as is this reasoning, a fair, candid, impartial examination of the subject, must convince an intelligent thinker that the hue and cry raised is wholly needless, and is simply used for party purposes. To pass such bills would be a far greater injustice to the general public than the present condition of things can do. The convict has been a leech upon the community in which he lives. Determined to live without working, he preys upon the honest people who do. The law simply puts him where the opportunity to do evil is taken away, and he is obliged to earn his own living. It deprives him of the power to injure others and compels him to feed and clothe himself. It renders penitentiaries self-supporting institutions instead of a drain upon the order loving, tax-paying people, who would otherwise keep in idleness the criminals justice desires to punish.

It is all nonsense to talk about the great wrong of bringing convict labor into competition with free labor. If the convict is out of prison and works, he is equally a competitor with the honest man. All the difference is, in the one case, he is under a surveillance which will prevent him from injuring those around him. In the other, he is his own master, free to carry out his evil purposes. Laboring under prison discipline, innocent persons do not suffer either from his depredations, or in paying taxes to support him in idleness out of their hard earnings. Outside he is a hindrance to the prosperity of whole community in which he lives.

The policy that takes away opportunities for evil by confining the criminal, and at the same time obliges him to support himself is a wise one, and cannot militate against the interests of the honest laborer sufficiently to warrant its giving up. The cry against it is largely to make political capital, and legislators who have the real good of the people at heart should recognize the fact, and act accordingly.

IS BRUTE FORCE TO RULE?

Every American citizen is supposed to possess the right to move from one State to another without interference, unless he is in the hands of the law because of the commission of some crime. It has remained for the Southern people to show that this is not true. After treating the negros with less humanity than they would dogs, after tyrranizing over them, oppressing them in every way possible, compelling them to labor for a meagre sum that was hardly sufficient to maintain life, shooting them down like animals if they attempted to exert the rights their newly bestowed enfranchisement gave them, after doing all these things, until the poor creatures are driven in desperation to migrate to other places, in fright lest they be deprived of their laborers, these chivalric Southerners resort to force to keep them when they have endured so much and received so little. Throngs stand upon the river banks awaiting a passage North, and the steamboats are forbidden to take them on board. Other and far worse things are reported to have been done in order to stop the exodus, showing the determination to rule now as in the past, by brute force.

This way of meeting the trouble is the one best calculated to turn the sympathies of the North entirely from the planters, who, without doubt, are placed in a most embarrassing position by the present movement. It will besides, intensify what has become almost a panic among the negros, and, without benefit to any, cause the greatest amount of suffering.

Generosity upon the part of Southerners towards their whilom slaves is hardly to be expected, but it does seem as if the fact that not only justice but self-interest demands a different sort of policy from that which has been inaugurated.

FALSELY ACCUSED.

Cbira has one law which is ahead of anything pertaining to the same subject that we have in this country. Here a person may be hastily and falsely accused of a crime, deprived of his liberty until the hour of trial comes, and if found innocent, he has no redress whatever. The loss of time, the shame and disgrace of the accusation which has been trumpeted all over the land through the press, go for nothing. His accuser, who may have been actuated by anger, or, though honest in his suspicion, yet has such slight grounds for it, that it is not hard to prove innocence, does not suffer for his haste or malice.

That there are numerous instances of suffering through false accusations no one can doubt who reads the papers with an eye to ascertaining the fact. Not long since a young man in New York was accused of stealing $50 from a sailor, and was hauled up in Court. Afterwards the washerwoman for the sailor found the till among his clothes. Of course the young man was discharged, but he had endured the mortification of being brought before the public in the character of a thief, and for this there is absolutely no redress in any form.

In China, on the contrary, the person who brings a false charge receives the same punishment as the accused would have had if proven guilty. This renders an individual exceedingly careful of how he charges crime upon another. The grounds of his proceeding must be carefully examined before he goes to the length of placing any one in the hands of the law. Of course this caution may sometimes operate in allowing the guilty to escape, but it at least prevents injury to the innocent.

SEN. CONKLING'S exposure of the startling discrepancy between the amounts paid the Government by the different sections of the country, will dampen somewhat the ardor with which the Southern Brigadiers press for an appropriation for internal improvement, equal to that given the North. It will brazen even for them to claim for a section which pays but $1 in $15 of the taxes, an expenditure of at least half of the amount so raised in its limits.

OLD SOLDIERS' COLUMN.

Who Can Doubt It?

To the Editor of the BLADE:

The account of the treatment of Union soldiers in Southern prisons, as portrayed by "Andersonville" and verified by so many survivors, cannot fail to convince the unprejudiced mind of the inhuman character of those who were chosen by the Confederacy to oversee the prisoners of war. Who can doubt the truthfulness of these accounts, when almost every community was furnished with one or more examples of their work of destruction, in the shape of a human skeleton, at some time during or near the close of the war. It brings back to memory's vision the scenes enacted on the second and third floors of the Pemberton building at Richmond, Va., where old Dick Turner brandished his revolver in the faces of a lot of wretched beings, scarcely able to stand on their feet, simply because some were not prompt at roll call. I imagine we hear the patrols in the street calling out, "half past eight o'clock and all is well," with the number of his post preceding every half hour through the long night. While I lay upon the floor talking, in a frenzied way, about what was wasted, or thrown into the swill-barrel at home, our whole thoughts being centered on something to eat. Well do I remember the day—Feb. 14, 1865—that I stepped out into the streets of Richmond, for the purpose of embarking on a transport for Aiken's Landing. The streets were one solid glare of ice, and we were all nearly destitute of clothing, our only garments being pants and shirts. But this was not all; we were compelled to wait on the streets for an hour, until some repairs were made on the boat; it seemed as if our destruction was complete. Now after the lapse of 14 years, the Rebels have not reformed, either morally or politically, I think the world should have their true history. The prison survivors are the ones to fitly describe the tortures undergone, and the diffusion of such knowledge will undoubtedly better mankind, and create a feeling of shame in the breast of every man connected with the slaughter or slaughterers.

A. H. COLTON,
A private of Battery H, First West Virginia Light Artillery, captured at New Creek, West Va., Nov. 28, 1864.
Lafayette, Stark Co., Ill., April 6, 1879.

The Talk of the Old Soldiers in the Pennsylvania Mountains.

To the Editor of the BLADE.

The story of "Andersonville" is read with the greatest interest by all the subscribers and friends of the BLADE in this mountainous region of Pennsylvania. All honor to the author for giving us a correct history of the prison camps of the South during the war of the Rebellion. Let the truth be known all over the whole United States. I live in a country where there are many cowardly sneaks who shirked all the patriotic duties of a soldier during the war, and now sneer at the story of Andersonville. Even the old pension claimant Jeff Davis said "Prisoners of war are prone to exaggerate their sufferings." I will only say that facts are stubborn things. Andersonville did contain from 25 to 35,000 prisoners. So dreadful was the pestilence engendered from the close contact of the men, from filth, exposure, and from exposure that 11,000 [12,961, Ed.] of these were thrown uncoffined into the trenches around the stockade. This is a fair statement of their extravagant malice, and it must be remembered that every feature of this barbarously inhuman treatment was unnecessary. There was certainly no need of suffering from nakedness in sufficient warmth. The former the people in the North would have promptly relieved if opportunity was given, and the latter could have been relieved by supplying wood from the abundant forests in the vicinity.

I would like to hear through the BLADE from some of the prisoners who were exchanged Nov. 18, 1864. I allude to the scene on the "Eliza Hancock," Col. Mulford's dispatch boat, when the prisoners shouted for the old flag that floated from her deck, and regardless of the Rebels present sang

"Rally round the flag, boys,
From near and from far;
Down with the traitor,
And up with the star."

There's something in this song that does an old soldier's heart good.

Yours, A. SHOCKEY.
Late Serg. Co. G, 17th Pa. Cav.
WAYNESBORO, Pa., April 4th.

Not a Single Instance.

To the Author of "Andersonville:"

I read your articles with unabated interest, and I do not find a single instance where you have overdrawn the scenes and incidents. I hope you will keep on and ventilate the whole matter of the Rebels' infernal cruelty. I never have and never expect to forgive them.

* * * * *

Many thanks to you for printing my former letter, as it has been the means of many of my old comrades finding out my whereabouts, and the way the letters have been showering in upon me for the past 10 days has been wonderful.

Yours,
J. W. JANUARY,
Late Co. B, 14th Ills. Cav.
Minonk, Ills., April 20.

Give all of the Details.

To the Editor of the BLADE:

I was also a prisoner in Jeff. Davis's boarding house. Talk about Davis not knowing how the prisoners were suffering. I do not suppose that he knew any more about it than Tilden did of the cipher telegrams. I have been reading the story of the Southern prisons, and I will vouch for its entire truthfulness. I want to say: "Don't hasten along with it too fast. Give us all the details. Make it last till the whole truth is told." It revives up our friends. I was taken prisoner at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863, was kept five months.

H. H. BENSON,
Co. G, 1st Vermont Cavalry.
Tekonsha, Mich., April 10.

Not Enough Curses.

To the Editor of the BLADE:

I like your "Andersonville" articles very much, but there are not enough curses in them. I went to Andersonville with 20 other boys of my regiment (the 14th Penna. Cavalry). When I left there but two came home with me, 27 having died there. I was taken to Savannah to be paroled, and was there five days without anything at all to eat; when a lady offered me a loaf of bread she was pushed back by a Rebel bayonet. O, the curse that I have in my heart for *all* Rebels no tongue can express.

Yours truly,
W. C. BLANEY.
Smithfield, Fayette Co., Pa., April 18.

The Only True Statement.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE.

Andersonville is the only true statement of prison life, I have ever seen. I was wounded and taken prisoner on Stoneman's Raid. I was taken to Andersonville. It seems like a miracle that I came out alive. I do not think there is any one living who suffers worse than I do from diseases contracted in Prison; 13 of my regiment were taken prisoners with me, and I was the only one who came out alive.

WM. BLOOD.
Formerly, of the 9th Iowa Cavalry Co., Mo.
Anita, Cass Co., Ia., April 26.

Remembers It All.

To the Author of "Andersonville."

I remember when you two boys went out under the fence in the corner. I remember well the sailor's "chicken," but I had not thought of him since, until I read your article. I was steward of the hospital at Andersonville from June till September. Yours.

HIRAM BUCHINGHAM.
Q. M. Serg. 16th Conn.
CHESTER, Conn. April 17.

THE NEGRO EXODUS.

A Visit to the Nicodemus Colony, in Graham County, Kan.

How They Have Managed to Get Along In Their Efforts to Secure Homes.

They Had Very Hard Times for Awhile, but are Now in a Self-Supporting Condition—What Must be Done With the Lower Mississippi Negros Now Crowding Into Kansas.

Special Correspondence of Chicago Tribune.

NICODEMUS, Kan., April 19.—Any one examining the map of Kansas to find the location of this place would hardly meet with success, since it has not as yet attained to prominence sufficient to secure it a place on any of the published maps of the State. To inform the curious, I will state that it is the capital or head center of a negro colony in Graham County, and is located about 85 miles northwest of Wa-Keeney, and about the same distance northwest from Ellis. The colony, or settlement, consists of about 125 families, comprising a population of about 700 souls, scattered over an area of 12 miles in length by six in breadth.

NICODEMUS

is the town-site; has its postoffice, store, hotel, land office, etc.; and, like nearly all new towns, aspires to the possession of the county-seat. It was named in honor of that Nicodemus who "was of African birth, and was bought for a bagful of gold, and who gave orders, before being buried in "the gum-tree down in the swamp," to "wake me up at the great jubilee." Whether the African race has yet experienced enough of a "jubilee" to warrant his being waked up yet awhile, seems, in view of recent events, somewhat doubtful, although his fellows thought the time had come when Abraham Lincoln's proclamation of Emancipation took effect, and sang with all their might, "Wake, Nicodemus, wake!"

This colony, which has been known as the Nicodemus Colony, had its first start in August of 1877,—a few families locating at that time. In October and November of the same year, large accessions were made by the arrival of new immigrants, who, with the usual want of forethought of the race, pushed out to the then extreme frontier at the commencement of Winter, in almost utter lack of the means to shelter, feed, or clothe themselves during the winter. With the opening of the Spring of 1878, more came. They were mainly from the farming regions of Kentucky and Tennessee. As the experiences of this colony may shed some light on the very serious problem of What to do with the multitudes of colored people now coming North from the Lower Mississippi States, I have taken the pains to

VISIT IT AND ASCERTAIN THE FACTS,

so as to present them to the readers of the *Tribune*.

As before stated, as a rule they were nearly destitute of means,—a few only bringing either teams or money. They located on Government homesteads, and set about to provide themselves with shelter, which was easily and cheaply secured by building dug-outs and sod-houses, roved with poles and brush, with a covering of earth sufficient to keep out the rain. As lumber floors were regarded as an unnecessary luxury, as the lumber required was for a dear and its frame, and one window. A fireplace at one end, in most cases, takes the place of a stove, and serves the double purpose of heating and cooking.

Coming, as most of them did, in the Fall of the year, and destitute of means, but one resource was open to them to sustain life during the Winter, and that was an appeal to the charity of the people of the State. This was resorted to; and agents of the colony, duly authenticated, canvassed the older settled portions of the State for aid, which was freely given in provisions, seed grain, clothing, etc.,—the Kansas Pacific Railroad generously transporting all such contributions without charge. Many of the men and women sought and obtained work in the towns along the line of the railroad and in the settled Counties east, and by their labor aided to carry the colony through the Winter.

With the opening of the Spring of 1878

EVERY EFFORT WAS MADE

to put all the ground possible under cultivation. But the practical difficulty was, that they had but few teams, and those not in good, serviceable condition, for want of proper feed during the Winter. But everybody went to work. Those who had teams broke for themselves and others. Some were able to get a little breaking done for them by outside parties. Those who could do no better went to work digging up the ground with the spade and grub hoe, determined to make a crop in some way; and some families, (the women turning in and helping) got two or three acres in crop by this slow and laborious process.

At the present time, the amount of land under cultivation to each family will average about six or seven acres, ranging from 20 acres as the highest to two or three. The solicitation for aid has been continued to some extent till recently. But, two weeks since, a public meeting was called, and, after full consideration of the subject, it was voted to disband the colony organization. A series of resolutions were passed, thanking the people of the State for the aid that had been so freely given, and stating that from this time no further aid would be solicited, as it was believed that, with proper effort and industry,

THE COMMUNITY COULD BE SELF-SUPPORTING.

There were several reasons which induced the taking of this course. One was, that it was found that some few had rather beg than work, and were bringing the community into disrepute. Another was the fear that with the continued reception of aid, they would receive large numbers of the more destitute recent immigrants, who would be sent to them. And still another reason was, that they found that, as in other communities, eating the bread of charity was having a demoralizing effect upon many of their members.

And so, as a community, with only an average of six or seven acres under cultivation to a family,—living on the bare earth, in their dugouts and sod houses, with not a dozen teams to a hundred families,—with which to increase the amount of land for crops,—they have announced their purpose of self support for the future. Of course many will see, hard times yet; but all with whom I conversed seemed hopeful and confident that they would come out all right some way, and that the hardest was over. I said to an elderly man "Uncle, haven't you had a good deal harder time here than you had in Kentucky?"

"Yes sah," said he, "we has—dat's sartain."

"Well, if you had it to do over again with what you now know, would you come out to this country?"

"Well, sah," said he, "it seems to me as if de right thing for ebery man to do was to git a home; and heah's de only place where we could git it; and Ise bound to stick to it, and

AIN'T SORRY I COME."

This seems to be the prevailing feeling among this people—the desire to secure homes for themselves and families. And I believe that the most of them will *stick to it*, and in a few years be found living in comfortable houses, with well-improved farms around them; though many will see pretty close times meanwhile.

What light do the experiences and present condition of this community throw upon the question of settling the present colored immigration to this State upon Government lands, as most people seem to think is the right and proper thing to do? The Nicodemus people, it is to be remembered, move from the States of Kentucky and Tennessee, where the system of farming and stock-raising does not differ greatly from that pursued in the Northern States. Also, in point of intelligence and character they are decidedly superior to the Southern plantation negro. In settling in Graham County the time they did, they were able to obtain Government lands in proximity to settlements where work could be obtained for men and women, and thus by their labor help along. Their settling as a colony was a new thing in this State, and people gave liberally to aid them; and without such aid they would literally

HAVE PERISHED IN THE FIRST WINTER.

The scanty timber growing along the Solomon and its tributaries have thus far furnished them fuel. No more favorable location for planting such a colony on homestead lands could have been secured at the time, taking all things into consideration. They had at their head, in the colony organization, some good, practical common sense men, who have managed matters nicely. In fact, this is the only colony organization I have ever known in the West which has not gone to pieces through internal commotion. This maintained its organization till it was no longer needed, and then, by vote of the members, was disbanded, under circumstances highly creditable to them.

The negros now coming to this State are the Lower Mississippi plantation hands; can make cotton and corn, but know little of any other use for lands. The women, who before emancipation were field hands, will be of little value as domestic servants. They are without any organization, leaders, or definite plans,—their one idea being to *get to Kansas*. They are poorer than the Nicodemus Colony ever dared to be. In order to settle on Government lands they must pass through sparse new frontier settlements for from 50 to 75 miles, and settle on lands entirely destitute of fuel. To transport these people to such lands and there leave them without the means of subsistence, of obtaining shelter, or cultivating the ground,

WOULD BE SHEER CRUELTY.

To give into their hands the means, and send them out, would be almost equally as bad, for they would not know how to use them. If placed upon new lands, it must be under wise and intelligent supervision, continued for a term of years, and with the certainty of aid to be rendered till they are in a condition to support themselves. Under such conditions their settlement upon Government lands may be the best thing for them.

If this work is undertaken on a large scale, it must be by means furnished outside the State, to a great extent. The people of this State have not the ability to care for so large numbers of destitute immigrants as it now seems probable will come; nor will such an addition to the population of the State be regarded by many who at heart are friends of the negro race as desirable. The country has not got through with the negro question yet. We thought, after emancipation, the work of the Freedman's Bureau, and the 15th amendment, that the whole thing was settled. But the negros have been bulldozed and abused, deprived of civil and political rights, cheated, whipped and shot; and now they are coming North *en masse*, under such conditions and circumstances as to impose upon the Christianity and philanthropy of the country the duty of

PROMPT AND LIBERAL ACTION IN THEIR BEHALF.

The only other alternative to settling them on lands is to scatter them in small numbers in the older portions of the State, in the probability that they may find work and self support. But this gives them no chance to secure homes for themselves, and puts their labor in competition with the laboring men already in sufficient numbers in all communities to meet any demand for labor. Intelligent men with whom I conversed at Kansas City, Wyandotte and Nicodemus, expressed the same opinion; that they should be put on to land, given a start, and then let alone to work or starve. If left in Towns, they say, they will become lazy and demoralized, and in a little time utterly worthless. But, knowing as I do, what is involved in a frontier settlement in this State, it would be cruel and wicked to put them on public lands, unless they can be followed up for at least two years with intelligent supervision and necessary aid to put them in a condition for self-support.

O. C. GIBBS.

CALIFORNIA'S CONSTITUTION.

The Features of the New Instrument Now Before the People.

The new Constitution for California which has been found by the Convention recently sitting at Sacramento will come up for ratification or rejection at a special election to be held May 7th. The contest is an exciting one, and it is stated that the Central Pacific Railroad Company, the water company, the gas company

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in distant parts of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate sheets. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books.

MRS. M. A. M., La Cygne, Kans.: No bill equalizing soldiers' bounty has ever become a law.

CYRUS G., Harris Prairie, Mo.—We are sorry to say that we do not handle the two books you name.

MRS. O. E., Brimfield, O.: Your best plan would be to write to Will M. Carleton, at Hillsdale, Mich.

MRS. J. A. F., Ashville, Neb.: We are not purchasing any serial stories at present, as we have an abundant supply on hand.

THOS. A., Camden, O., asks: "What title can a soldier get to land in Montana? Is it the same as in other States?"—If it is Government land the title is acquired just the same as in other States and territories.

MISS S. E. BOWLIN, Independence, O., would like to learn the whereabouts of Miss Linnie Graves, formerly of the Northern Ohio Lunatic Asylum, at Newburgh, O. The last heard of her she was married to a Doctor of an asylum at or near Toledo.

J. H., Turner, Iowa, writes: "Please insert the following problem for the interest or amusement of your readers: A and B's joint salary is $4,400. A spends ⅝ of his and B spends ¾ of his, their joint savings are $1,110. What is the salary of each?"

W. R., Arnot, Pa., asks: "Which handles the most mail matter, the New York Postoffice or that of London, England?"—Without any actual figures at hand to back our opinion, we incline to the belief that the most mail matter is handled in London.

CHARLES A., Kam, Neb.—The work you want is Upton's Infantry Tactics, D. Appleton & Co., New York, price $2.25. If you will write to the Adjutant of your State, at Lincoln, he will no doubt supply you with the necessary blanks, muster rolls, etc.

W. S. R., Edwardsport, Ind.—The "Economical Cook Book," price $1.00, for sale by the BLADE Company, is a good work. It contains nearly 500 recipes on various subjects connected with domestic economy, and will be sent postpaid on receipt of fifty cents.

W. E. CAMERON, Bluff Creek, Kan., writes: "In answer to the question of J. D. McG., in BLADE of April 10, the name of the hospital in the college building, near the old gun factory, Nashville, Tenn., was Hospital No. 1, First Division. The old gun factory was the Second Division."

R. P. V., Dickensonville, Va.: We hope there is some mistake about the matter you name. We should not like to publish a statement from one side of this matter without hearing the other side. The party you name appears to be responsible, and it may be that there is some mistake or misunderstanding.

H. A. F., Salisbury Center, N. Y., asks: "In what part of California is Siskiyou County? 2. What is the name of the principal city or village, and the principal railroad depot?"—1. The Northern Central part. 2. Yreka, the County Seat, is the principal village. We believe the County has no railroad through it.

W. H. K., Thomas, Ind: You can enlist in the regular army at Detroit, or at Columbus Barracks, Columbus, O. No married men are received. The BLADE published a letter from the War Department not a great while ago, giving full particulars regarding enlistments. No bounty is paid to regular army recruits.

Anonymous Letters are received from Operator, Sidney Plains, N. Y.; M. M. D., Ambia, Benton County, Ind.; A. V. B., Bear Lake, Mich.; Reader, Danville, Ind.; and several others. They will understand now, if they have not done so before, that all anonymous letters are promptly consigned to the waste basket.

O. C. G., Worden, Ill., writes: "I beg leave to send it the following solution of Moses' problem, found in the BLADE of April 17, viz: 182 = equals 26,281 and 54½ equals 2,916, 25,281 —2,916 equals 23,365, and 23,365 divided by 1/8 equal 186 feet, which is the hight of the stump; 236 plus 54 equals 236; therefore the whole length of tree is 486 feet."

D. M. COOK, M. D., Darien, Wis., writes: "If any of the many readers of the BLADE can send me the address of Dr. Link, Ward Surgeon of Hospital No. 1, Chattanooga, Tenn., in 1863; also of H. Culbertson, Surgeon W. S. V., in charge of Harvey Hospital, Madison, Wis., in same year, they will confer a great favor by so doing."

ROBT. T. C., Pleasant Hill, Neb., asks: "1. Will you please inform me of the proper person to apply to for a position in the railway postal service? 2. What are the qualifications necessary to obtain a situation in the service?"—1. Write to W. R. Thompson, Supt. U. S. Railway Mail Service, Washington, D. C. 2. Same answer.

L. J. A., Carbondale, Pa.: The prices which we give in the BLADE book catalogue are the regular retail prices, or the price asked by other publishers or booksellers. Our price is just one-half that given in connection with each book, unless otherwise stated. We regret to say that the two books you name we have not in stock at present.

W. G. S., Warrenton, Mo., says: "There are two brothers, A and B; when A is 5 years old B is 10, then A is one-half as old as B; when A is 10 B is 15, then A is two-thirds the age of B; when A is 20 B is 25, then A is four-fifths the age of B; and when A is 55 B is 60, then A is eleven-twelfths as old as B. At this rate of gain, how long will it take for A to catch up with B in age?"

F. L. B., Ida, Mich., asks: "1. How soon will Gen. Grant return from his Eastern trip? 2. Will the excursion to meet him be a sure thing? What will be the cost or fare of same?"—We believe that next Fall is the time spoken of for Grant's probable return. 2. The excursion to San Francisco is only projected; it is by no means definitely arranged. Nothing is known about the fare, only that it will be very low.

F. B., Bronson, Mich., asks: "1. Is the trotting mare Goldsmith Maid dead? 2. What is the average price per month paid to telegraph operators at the present time? 3. Do you know of any telegraph schools that furnishes situations to its graduates?"—1 No, but she has been permanently withdrawn from the trotting turf. 2. About $65. 3. We do not at least we know of none that would guarantee to furnish paying situations.

J. F., Iowa Center, Iowa., asks: "Did William Evarts, while arguing before the "Eight to Seven Commission," assert that "fraud vitiates nothing?" and did Chief Justice Waite nod his head in sanction to it?"—You are perfectly safe in giving a flat contradiction to any such stupid statement as you quote. The gentlemen who are mentioned ought at least be credited with common sense, and a knowledge of the elemental principles of law.

W. B. S., Glade Hill, Va., asks: "Will you please tell us what benzole is?"—Benzole is a compound of carbon and hydrogen, formed during the destructive distillation of coal, and found dissolved in the naptha which is condensed from the vapors evolved from the gas retort. It can be prepared from coal-tar naptha by subjecting the tar to a temperature of 32°. when it solidifies, while the other naptha constituents remain liquid.

H. S., Auburn, O., asks: "Where does bergamot, the perfume, come from?"—It is the product of a species of citrus plant, about which scientists are not agreed, some making it a variety of the orange, and others a distinct species. It probably came originally from the East, though it is now cultivated largely in the south of Europe. It is from the rind of its fruit that the famous and generally favorite oil of bergamot is produced. The fruit is pear-shaped, smooth, of a pale yellow color, and has a green, subacid, firm and fragrant pulp. It requires 100 bergamot oranges to yield two or three ounces of this valuable oil.

R. B. W., Carlyle, (?) Kans., writes: "It is my intention to start shortly for the Indian Territory, from which report comes that millions of acres of land is now open for settlement, and that colonies are wending their way thitherward."—Report in this case tells a very false and dangerous story. The President of the United States has distinctly stated in a recent proclamation that the lands lately acquired by the Government in the Indian Territory are not now open for settlement. Emigrants who go West under this supposition are likely to meet with grievous disappointment.

D. B. L., Macpeth, N. Y., asks: "What is the origin of the word cannibal?"—It is said the word comes originally from the various spelling of Caribs, which is the general term by which the first inhabitants of the West Indian Isles were known. Some of these tribes, having no "r" in their language, pronounced this name Canib, which, like the Greek word "anthropophagus," signifies one who feeds on human flesh. All the original West Indian tribes were represented to be addicted to this practice. There is no doubt that in the early history of the world human beings were very generally in the habit of eating human flesh, repugnant as it may seem to us.

S. C., Monroe Center, Ill., writes: "In answer to the problem of Moses, in BLADE of April 17th let me give a rule. In any right angled triangle, if the square of the base be divided by the difference of perpendicular and hypothenuse the quotient will be the sum of the perpendicular and hypothenuse. In Moses' problem 162 feet will be base, and the part broken over, the hypothenuse and stump. Perpendicular part broken over is 54 feet longer than stump, therefore it is the difference between the perpendicular and hypothenuse, and 162 squared is 162.45, which, divided by 54 is 486.—Ans."

S. A. P., Washburn, Mo., asks: "1. Please give me the address of some good, lively literary paper, something suitable for a young lady to read. 2. Is white a color? 3. Did Andy Johnson take his seat after his impeachment? 4. Who is the best poet at the present day? 5. Who was the inventor of the first grist mill? 6. How old was William C. Bryant, the poet, when he died?"—1. The Library Table, New York. 2. It is not so much a color as a combination of all the colors. 3 He did. The impeachment proceedings failed of the requisite majority. 4. The prize lies between Whittier, Longfellow and Lowell. 5. The hand mill for grinding grain was used by the Britons prior to their conquest by the Romans. 6. Eighty-four.

DICK, Kendall, Wis., writes: "I herewith send the answers to T. H. D.'s problem, as you have not the conveniences for publishing the solution: Each daughter had 105 7-10 acres nearly, the mother 179 2 10 acres; distance between the center of daughters' houses, 147 44-100 rods, and the distance from the mother's to each daughter's 85 88-100 rods. For T. H. D. and others I send the following: A and B buy 100 acres of land each, paying $1,500. It is 160 rods long. They wish to divide it equally in value between them. How many acres will each take. A taking off of the best end, at which the land is worth $60 per acre, and decreases uniformly to the back, where it is worth nothing?

A. G. S., Girard, Pa., asks: "What is the origin of the terms dead-head and dead-beat?"—A dead-head is one who receives free tickets for a theatre, public conveyance and the like. The name arose from counting heads in a public assembly to ascertain the receipts at the door, those who entered without pay being deducted as "dead-heads." To "beat" a person out of money or goods is an old and authorized use of the word. The terms "dead-beat" came, in slang phrase, to be applied to one in the habit of beating others out of his living until his reputation was fully known, and his resources in this line exhausted wherever he is known; he is then a dead beat.

S. S. M., Mount Moriah, Ind., asks: "Why are the papers talking so much about conjunction of the planets, etc? What planets do they mean, and what will happen at the conjunction which it is said will take place in 1880?"—The planets Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune will be near, but not exactly at perihelion in 1880, for Saturn will not reach the point of his orbit nearest the sun until 1885, as it takes him 29 years and 167.2 days for one revolution around that central luminary. His orbit is very eccentric, and he is ninety-seven million (98,672,000) miles nearer the sun at perihelion than at aphelion. In 1885 he will come by our calculation within 792,000,000 miles of the earth. As even then he will be more than seven times further off from us than the sun, we do not think he will by that approach greatly affect any terrestial affairs.

P. D., Hawley, Pa., writes: "About two other night at about the time when unfeeling parents pass through the halls making audible remarks about the price of gas, she said: "I really can't go it, Charlie. We girls have decided not to kiss another soul until the new constitution is defeated. Besides, brother Rob has promised me a new velvet waltzing suit if I wouldn't." The *Post*, which tells this story, does not think that women need the ballot in order to have political influence.

A correspondent of *Andrews's Bazar* gives Mrs. Southworth the credit of this retort: One day, at Brighton, in 1862, at a little dinner party, your newspaper men were rejoicing that within a few days the coast would be blockaded, "and the insolent Republic brought to its knees." "What," she said, "will you conquer us a third time? Having so completely conquered us in the Revolution, exterminated us in 1812, will you again annihilate us?"

"Business is picking up, and no mistake!" began Woollenburgher, the other night; "why, I put a thousand pairs of gloves in stock this morning—only this morning, gents—and would you believe it, when I locked up this evening there were only five hundred pairs left; yes, sir only five hundred pairs." Of course all felt encouraged, and of course all congratulated Woollenburgher warmly. But you should have seen the mob go for him as he hurriedly shot through the door after remarking, "The other five hundred pairs were rights, you know."—*B. Transcript.*

An exchange says: "Arthur B. Mann, local of the Coudersport *Journal*, recently sold his farm in Potter County for $7,000,000." Only got seven millions for his farm, eh? Newspaper men seldom have any luck. We had a niggardly offer of six millions for our farm in Bradford County a few years ago, and have the refusal of eight millions for our summer palace and grounds at Chestnut Hill in Philadelphia County. Because a man is connected with a newspaper it is necessarily supposed that he is "hard up" for money and will accept almost any trifle for his property.—*Norristown Herald.*

Their pa-
Rents said
They must
Not wed.

From win-
Dow ope
There hung
A rope,
By which
To slope.

Quoth he,
"Let's fly
To par-
Adise high."
Quoth she,
"Ay! Ay!"

Without
A sound
She reached
The ground.
Her lov-
Er found.

One night
She rose,
Took her
Best clothes
While Pap
Did doze,

They fled.
Were wed,
Enough said.
—*Arthur Lot, in Puck.*

The Sunday School.

The Savior's Kingdom.

LESSON 7, SUNDAY, MAY 18, 1879.

GOLDEN TEXT:—Come, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, and to the House of the God of Jacob.—Micah 4: 2.

LESSON TEXT.

Micah 41 8.

1. But in the last days it shall come to pass that the mountain of the house of the Lord shall be established in the top of the mountains, and it shall be exalted above the hills, and people shall flow unto it. 2. And many nations come, and say, come, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, and to the house of the God of Jacob, and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths, for the law shall go forth of Zion and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem. 3. And he shall judge among many people, and rebuke strong nations afar off; and they shall beat their swords into ploughshares and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up a sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more. 4. But they shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig tree; and none shall make them afraid; for the mouth of the Lord of hosts hath spoken it. 5. For all people will walk every one in the name of his god, and we will walk in the name of the Lord our God forever and ever. 6. In that day, saith the Lord, will I assemble her that halteth, and I will gather her that is driven out, and her that I have afflicted; 7. And I will make her that halted a remnant, and her that was cast far off a strong nation; and the Lord shall reign over them in mount Zion from henceforth, even for ever. 8 And thou, O tower of the flock, the strong hold of the daughter of Zion unto thee shall it come, even the first dominion; the kingdom shall come to the daughter of Jerusalem.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Established in the top of the mountains (v. 1.)—The best direction is always upward. We do not go down cellar, but up to the house top, for fresh air or a fine view. To enjoy the grandest scenery we must climb. It is never found on the plain. That which is best worth having always demands climbing. It is up-hill work to reach it. We look up—not down—upon one whom we respect or admire. It is to the hills, not to the caverns, that we turn our eyes with longing for help in an hour of need. "Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I," is the cry of every trembling soul. "It is only Satan," says St. Chrysostom, "who says, 'Cast thyself down.'" God's call is ever "Look up;" "Come up higher." If we are at any time in doubt between two courses of conduct, or two standards of judgment, we may safely choose the higher. That is sure to bring us nearest to God. It is a mistake to suppose that we can ever gain in spiritual life, or in spiritual power as God's representatives, by letting ourselves down to a lower plane of action, or speech, or thought. The Lord's house is "established in the top of the mountain, and it shall be exalted above the hills."

Come, and let us go (v. 2.)—It is a great deal easier to move others by saying, "Come," than by saying "Go." The school boy who is a leader among his fellows is always one who calls "Come on, boys." Whether is invitation is to mischief or truancy, or manly daring, its greatest power is its proposal to lead and to share. There would be little danger from any tempter who stood off by himself pointing out to others the evil way, and saying, "You go there." It is in the seductive "Come, and let us go," that temptation finds its greatest force. It is in good things as in evil. A promise of companionship and sympathy gives added weight to any call to an entrance into a better way. It was the habit of a faithful city missionary to lay his hand tenderly on the shoulder of any poor drinking man whom he would influence, and to say, "I tell you what it is John, you and I must stop drinking." If children or older persons are to be got into Sunday school or into the Church, or into a higher Christian life, there is no better way of reaching them effectively than by saying to them in heartiness, "Come, and let us go." They will not be likely to long resist that appeal.

None shall make them afraid (v. 4)—Even the most timid child loses his fear when the evidences of his sure protection are irresistible. He would be unwilling to pass a dog or a drunken man in the street, he can look at either of them without concern through his home window. The most cowardly soldier would have no fear while in a casemated fort, with no enemy near but a squad of cavalry. The representative of a great nation has no thought of danger as he meets on his own soil a deputation from a feeble and insignificant people. He who really believes—who rests upon the conviction—that God is his Father; that Christ is his Savior; that the Holy Spirit is his Guide; that Omnipotence is pledged to his protection; and that he is as dear to the Almighty as the apple of his eye—has no fear of any enemy, no doubt that he shall be kept in safety always, and enabled to do successfully whatever he is set to undertake. "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee, because he trusteth in thee."

All people will walk every man in the name of his god (v. 5.)—Every man has an object of worship. Not all worship the God; but all worship a god. A great many worship money. They think it is power. They believe that if they had enough of it they could be almost everything, and do almost everything in the world. They walk among men in the name of that god. Others worship knowledge. They call that power—a power they look up to with reverence. Science is the god of gods, as they view it. Yet others worship worldly station, political office, social position. Where they are among their fellows, means to them a great deal more than what they are. There are those who worship humanity, who think that man is the highest of beings. Practically they put themselves at the head of the universe, and are their own worshippers. The question is never, Shall we worship? but whom shall we worship? It is never, Shall we walk in the name of our God? but in the name of what god shall we walk? Who or what is your god?

I will gather her that I have afflicted (v. 6.)—Afflictions are, to a believer, an earnest of God's special blessing. They are an evidence of special love. One who has never been afflicted may well tremble, and ask if he or she is forgotten or neglected of God. One who is under sore affliction may say confidently, "That means good to me. My Father is showing me his peculiar favor. I shall yet have great rejoicing over this." There are no such promises to those who are free from sorrow and trial as are full and abundant to the afflicted. A good country physician in New England went to a neighbor's house to tell a wife and mother of the sudden death of her absent husband. She was more than ordinarily frail and dependent. She had a large family. Her husband had acquired no property. The fresh blow indeed terrible to her. When the first wild burst of sorrow was over, she looked up through her tears to her sympathizing friend, and said in agony, "But Doctor, what shall I do?" "My dear woman, I don't know," said the kind-hearted physician. "All I can say is, I only wish I had as many promises of God to take right home to myself as you have just now. The Bible is full of promises to those who are in your case." And that stricken woman lived to realize the truth and preciousness of the richest of those promises.

The kingdom shall come (v. 8.)—A sure promise is a great comfort even while it is yet unfulfilled. When a mother tells her little boy that on his next birthday he shall have the book or the bow and arrows, or the velocipede, he longs for, his mind is at rest as to the certainty of the gift, although he may chafe nervously for the intervening time to pass away. When a youth knows that a large inheritance awaits him at 21, he has no fear that poverty is to meet him as he enters his majority. When Congress has declared that every old soldier shall be pensioned from and after a certain date, there is a freedom from anxiety on the soldier's part as he looks forward to that day. Such assurance of victory in battle from a commander who never knew defeat, nerves every fighting arm with strength, and sends every brave heart forward with confidence. We pray daily, "Thy kingdom come." When things look darkest and the hope of the kingdom seems faintest, the answer to our anxious prayer comes back to us, "The kingdom shall come." "Even so, come, Lord Jesus."—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

Turning Tragedy into Farce With a Word.

Boston Saturday Gazette.

On the first appearance of the play of "Brutus" a ludicrous incident occurred which Mr. Payne told me mortified him exceedingly, and which, so slight are the causes which stamp with success or failure a new drama, threatened it with serious disaster. The part of "Tullia" was taken by Mrs. Glover, an admirable actress, but extremely fleshy, and without a thought on the part of any one of the suggestiveness of the scene to an audience always ready to appreciate the ridiculous, the following passage was allowed to pass the repeated rehearsals of the play.

Messenger—"Fly, Tullia, fly!"

Tullia—"Fly! I was not born to fly!"

The audience caught the idea at once of the impossibility of her flying, and burst out into a shout of laughter, which was only checked by a fortunate brilliant coup de theatre which followed it and restored the play. The next day the lines were struck out, and on reference to the opening scene in the fourth act, it will be seen that the appearance of the "Messenger" is omitted, and "Tullia" enters alone and opens the scene with the line: "Gods! whither shall a frantic mother fly?"

He Still Lives.

G. H. Baker (Rep.) at the Philadelphia Union League.

Let us not be dismayed at the outlook. Let us not be astonished as we were when the madness of Treason glared from the guns that were leveled at Sumter, and anarchy sought to organize itself in a corner of Georgia. Have no fear for the consequences. The man still lives, not in his age, but in his very prime, who received Lee's sword at Appomattox.

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It is also a "Private Medical Adviser," on diseases, resulting from impure sexual associations, and on self-abuse, (the secret habit of youth,) and its effects on after life, causing Nightly Emissions, Loss of Vigor, etc., and making marriage improper or unhappy, giving treatment and many valuable receipts. A book for private and considerate reading that no one of adult age, should be without, as ignorance on these subjects is the cause of a great deal of misery. It contains much that is not in any other work, and has 700 pages, with over 100 Plate Engravings, and Woodcuts. Sent sealed for $1. Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, No. 13 North 8th St., St. Louis, Mo.

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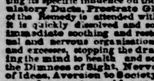

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A Valuable Discovery and New Departure in Medical Science, an entirely New and positively effective Remedy re, the speedy and permanent Cure of Seminal Emissions & Impotency by the only true way, viz: Direct Application to the principal seat of the Disease, acting by Absorption, and exerting its specific influence on the Seminal Vesicles Ejaculatory Ducts, Prostate Gland and Urethra. The use of the Remedy is attended with no pain or inconvenience. It is quickly dissolved and soon absorbed, producing an immediate and positive effect upon the sexual and nervous organs, those wrecked from self-abuse and excesses, stopping the drain from the system, restoring the mind to health and sound memory, removing the Dimness of Sight, Nervous Debility, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, Etc., &c., and the appearance of premature old age usually accompanying this trouble, and restoring Sexual Vigor, where it has been dormant for years. This mode of treatment has stood the test in every clime, and is now a proven sound success. Drugs are too much prescribed in these troubles, and, as many can bear witness to, with but little if any permanent benefit. There is no Nonsense about this Preparation, Practical observation enables us to positively guarantee that it will give satisfaction. During the eight years that it has been in general use, we have thousands of testimonials as to its value, and it is now conceded by the Medical Profession to be the most rational means yet discovered of reaching and curing this very prevalent trouble, that is well known to be the cause of untold misery to so many, and upon whom quacks prey with their useless nostrums and big fees. The Remedy is put up in a neat box, enough to last a month, sent out in a plain wrapper by mail sealed for $2.—Two boxes, (sufficient to effect a perfect and satisfactory cure in severe cases) $3.—Three boxes lasting three full months, will stop emissions, and restore vigor, in the worst cases. $5.—Full DIRECTIONS (by testing will) accompany EACH BOX.
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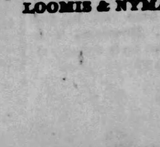

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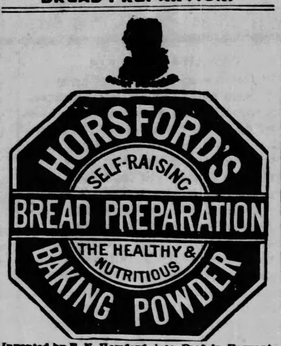

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BARON LIEBIG, the greatest chemist of the age, says: "I consider this invention as one of the most useful gifts which science has made to mankind."

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TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, PROPRIETORS.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1879.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

Circulation this week, 95,040

There are two things which go to determine the value of a paper for business purposes—its circulation and its influence. These two are so ultimately associated that either may be said to be comparatively worthless without the other. It is simply because of the well proportioned combination between the two that the BLADE is enabled to produce the results which have convinced all who have tried it of its superior value as an advertising medium and elicited such voluntary testimonials as those contained in the letters recently published in this column.

We print again this week 95 040 copies of the BLADE for our *bonafide* subscribers. So far as circulation is concerned, these figures are not equaled by any paper west of New York City. An advertisement appearing in one issue of the BLADE reaches more persons than can possibly be reached through any other single medium outside of the metropolis named. As a consequence advertisers reach more classes and callings than any other single medium would enable them to reach, and hence the market to which the BLADE carries whatever they offer is of the most varied and extensive character. So far as influence goes, while a portion of our present list are nominally new subscribers, the greater part have taken the BLADE for years, and there are none of them to whom the name is not a household word. For these reasons, as well as for others which might be given, the BLADE combines wide range and effectiveness to a greater degree than any other paper in the West. We make these statements without the slightest intention of idle boasting, and we shall be pleased at any time to furnish those interested with proofs which indisputably establish all and more than we have said here.

OUR new books are beginning to arrive. Look out for the list.

CONGRESSMAN LOWE is a Greenbacker, which accounts for the irresponsibility of his utterances.

THE CZAR ALEXANDER confesses that he ran when the assassin shot at him. Czars seem to be made of about the same material as other folks.

THE mystery to us is why BRICK POMEROY does not sail in and take the wind out of that Oskaloosa fellow. He made all his reputation writing just such stuff.

KING CETEWAYO is conquered, wants to surrender; he is conciliated, etc. He evidently has been watching the course of politics in America, and has a plan of his own for becoming a member of the British Parliament.

THE greatest benefactor of mankind of this quarter of a century was Col. DRAKE, who sunk the first oil well. Like most other benefactors, he died very poor. A monument is to be erected to him at Titusville, Pa.

FITZ JOHN PORTER'S "vindication" does not go down as deeply in some quarters as might be supposed. Gen. JOHN POPE, his principal accuser, has been invited to deliver the annual address before the students of West Point.

WE have received a few more copies of the "Ladies' Medical Guide," by S. PANCOAST M. D., and can fill early orders. The book is a standard medical work, and contains information of the greatest value to women. Regular price $2 50; our price $1 50; book and BLADE one year $3.

ONE of the President's points, that went through the flimsy pretexts of the Brigadier caucus like a rifled shot through an inch plank, was this:

"The State may employ both military and civil power to keep the peace and to enforce the laws at State elections. It is now proposed to deny to the United States even the necessary civil authority to protect the National elections."

LET us just whisper a word to our young friend: "Don't waste any time learnin' to write poetry." Become a left handed batsman. You can name your own terms, and, by standing in with managers of the game, make more money in a single season than the yearly receipts of any poet who ever wrote an English verse.

"CAPTAIN" PELHAM, LOWE'S second in the attempt to force Gen. LOGAN into giving them fame, is a Rebel, a professional, swaggering duellist, who sees nothing better in life than bluster and vapor about "the code, eah." A couple of years of shoemaking in the Penitentiary would benefit him and society.

MASSACHUSETTS has set a good example to the Legislatures of other States. Promising last Fall at the election, that they would retrench expenses, the Republicans have kept their word, having cut down salaries, abolished offices, consolidated commissions and made other changes, all of which aggregate a saving of $266 316. State taxes have been reduced from $1 000,000 to $500,000, and there is a movement to provide for biennial sessions of the Legislature instead of annual ones. Well done for the old Bay State.

THOSE Bolivian army officers are as bloodthirsty as the editor of the Oskaloosa paper. They have all signed a document which says:

"We, who carry a sword at our girdle, which our fatherland has confided to us to defend it and preserve intact its honor, swear a thousand times over not to sheath that sword before avenging the outrage which Chili has committed on Bolivia.

"And to fulfill these oaths we are prepared for every sacrifice, beginning by the renouncement of our salaries, and subjecting ourselves to camp rations on the same scale as soldiers.

"Thus be it, and let prosperity judge us."

FIVE THOUSAND fresh volumes are added this week to the BLADE book catalogue.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Democracy in Congress have not as yet been able to extricate themselves from the dilemma in which they were placed by the decisive veto of the Army bill. Numerous caucuses have been held during the week, but so far no definite or clearly outlined course has been decided on by the party which has thus been so seriously demoralized. As nearly as can be determined, the conclusion seems to be to introduce a separate bill containing the obnoxious sections in modified form and to allow the army appropriation bill to pass on its merits. This course in itself is a confession of wrong, which will go very far to weaken the proposed bill when it again comes before the public.

The minority of the Greenback party in Congress has been somewhat disturbed by the bold front with which the Republicans have received the passage of the army bill. In a lengthy caucus held immediately after the veto, the members of the party were unable to agree on what course they should pursue. Information of a trustworthy character alleges that the meeting was not altogether harmonious, there being great diversity of opinion existing as to the proper steps to be taken and in the course of debate the fact was developed that the National party will not stand as a unit on the question when it comes before the House, but will divide, some sustaining the veto, others opposing it, and a third faction refraining from voting either way.

The public debt statement for the month of April shows a nominal increase in the debt of $15,952; legal tenders outstanding, $346 681,017; fractional currency outstanding, $15,913,009; United States notes held for redemption, and fractional currency, $8,446,338; called bonds not matured, for which 4-per cent. bonds have been issued, $171,319,-100.

The Legislative, Judicial and Executive bill has been prepared by the Senate Committe on Appropriations for report to that body. The Committee has stricken from the bill the clause by which the House proposes to require the Secretary of the Treasury to issue immediately, in payment of arrearages of pensions, the ten millions of legal tender notes now held as a special fund for the redemption of fractional currency. The Committee also amended the bill so as to restore the number and pay of the Senate employes to the present figures. No change is made in the political sections of the bill.

Orders have been issued by the Secretary of War to Gen. Pope, commanding the Department of the Missouri, to furnish such military forces as may be required to enable the Indian Department to keep trespassers out of the Indian Territory, and enforce the President's recent proclamation on the subject. The force in the Indian Territory and vicinity is ample for the purpose, and the Administration is determined to enforce the President's orders and protect the treaty and other rights of the Indians.

The receipts from Internal Revenue for the 10 months of the present fiscal year ending April 20, were $89,024,883-51. Last year for the same period they were $89 585 354 59, showing a decrease of $560,471.08. During April the receipts fell off $1,228 (34 45, or more than double the decrease for the entire 10 months. Since the 1st inst., the sales of stamps have very largely increased, and there is every prospect that the receipts of the next two months will put a large balance to the credit of the present year, notwithstanding the reduction of the tax on some of the leading articles.

Our latest Washington advices state that the Democratic caucus bill to amend the statutes in relation to the use of troops at the polls has been perfected, and will be introduced in both houses at once. It is preceded by a preamble, in which are epitomized the old English statutes prohibiting the presence of troops within a certain distance of any polling place during a special or general election. The word "civil" has been retained in the text of the bill, but a clause is added providing that nothing in the bill shall be construed as interfering with the rights of the President to use the army when called upon by the State authorities to quell violence, or with the authority of civil officers to use the army as a civil posse to enforce the laws. The bill makes a distinction between the use of the army as a military power, and its use as a civil posse to aid in the enforcement of the laws, and provides that it shall be used only as a civil posse, except when called into service as provided in Section 4, of Article IV of the Constitution.

In the Pennsylvania Senate, on the 30th ult., a resolution was adopted declaring that the General Assembly (the House concurring) give its hearty endorsement to the President's veto of the revolutionary riders attached to the Army Appropriation bill, and requesting the Pennsylvania members to sustain the course of President HAYES.

The Eastern trunk lines and the Western roads are to hold an adjourned session at Cleveland, O., on Thursday of this week, and another at Chicago June 1, to consider the reduction of eastward bound freight rates. So far as learned, the opinion of the managers of the leading roads is favorable to such reduction.

Sec. SHERMAN, who is now visiting his home in Mansfield, O., was serenaded by his friends on Monday evening, and in a brief speech in reply, took strong ground in support of the Republican determination to preserve the purity of elections, and to repel the attempt of the Democrats to carry legislation by threat and force. He was attentively heard, and warmly applauded at the close.

The Mississippi Valley labor convention assembled at Vicksburg, Miss., on Monday, and is largely attended. The convention will endeavor to agree upon some method of checking the damaging exodus of negros from the South, although there is a strong reluctance manifested to acknowledge the real cause of the emigration. Some of the delegates talk vaguely about the introduction of Chinese labor, but nothing definite is suggested.

AMONG the new books which we offer to BLADE subscribers are: Fleetwood's Life of Christ in several different styles of binding; the letters of Junius, complete; Dickens' Twice Told Tales; Life of Gen. Houston; Life of Prince Bismarck; Lives of the great and celebrated characters of all Ages and Countries, and many others. Be sure to get a copy of the new list when it is issued.

CHICAGO *Journal*: The British in South Africa have nothing but English horses to ride, and this accounts for so many of them being overtaken and slain by the Zulus.

THE FIFTH WHEEL.

No newspaper, no individual, deprecates sectional agitation more than the BLADE. In this regard, as in others, it firmly believes that it fully and fairly represents the best Northern sentiment. That everything which concerns the prosperity and happiness of the country lies before and not behind us, in the future and not in the past, every Northern man who has his country's welfare at heart firmly believes. It was for a country one and inseparable that our soldiers fought; it was for the Union restored, a Union undiminished, indissoluble that those who have borne the burden and anxiety of reconstruction have given their unwearying efforts. Nevertheless ——

It is a cold truth that whatever of sectional agitation has annoyed the country and impeded its progress since the war, has been originated in the South and fostered by the scheming and selfish Democratic party in the Northern states. The end of the war found a mob of cowed and conquered Rebels, thankfully accepting terms whose magnanimity they could neither understand nor appreciate. They had resorted to the only argument which the majority of Southern Democrats could comprehend—the argument of force—and they had been beaten with their own weapons. The work of solidifying not the South, but the whole country, should have begun immediately; it could not have been inaugurated a moment too soon, for the mental, physical and financial benefit of the South. The only question which created any excuse for sectional agitation had been buried under the broad leaves of the emancipation proclamation. But instead of working for the attainment of a common good, the whole history of the Southern Bourbons since the war has been a record of blind, unreasoning, suicidal opposition to every measure of national interest and importance which did not inure to their own especial benefit.

The South is in no sense an essential or indispensable part of the Union. Geographically, politically and financially, it is only a minor section of the great commonwealth, whose honor and dignity it shares. But it is only the overwhelming egotism of the political leaders of the South which blinds their eyes to the truth that it was the principle and not the territory involved which led to the uprising of the Union soldiers as a single man. As the matter now stands, the undue prominence of the South in National affairs is made up of clamor and self-seeking, a prominence in which sound takes the place of substance and arrogant assumption overrides worth. The exhibit made by Senator CONKLING in his recent speech conveys a lesson which ought to silence, if it cannot humble, the most arrogant of the Southern agitators. Given in the briefest space, the Senator's statement was that during the last fiscal year the 11 States which were recently in rebellion, paid into the United States Treasury as national taxes less than fourteen millions, while the 27 States which remained in the Union paid nearly *two hundred and twenty two millions*. Plainly these 11 States pay less than their share of the expenses of the Government, and it follows that the Northern States pay more than theirs. To this extent the States lately in rebellion are sharers in the benefits, of the Government, not by bearing their proportion of its burdens, but because of the generosity of the tax-paying portion of the Nation. To precisely this extent are they dependant upon the bounty of the North. And yet this delinquent, bounty-receiving, burden-shirking portion of the country is the one and the only one which, through its Representatives in Congress, seeks to block the wheels of Government by preventing the appropriations which are to be made out of the pockets of others for their own benefit. It is such dense stupidity as this which places the average Southern Democratic politician beyond the bound of reason, the rule of right, the instinct of self-interest. May the Lord in His infinite mercy see fit to work one more miracle and raise up from this element, in some way incomprehensible to the human intellect, a class of men who shall bring to the South the intellectual and material prosperity which she still deserves.

ILLINOIS INSANITY BILL.

Illinois is considered a great State. Her people are credited with a large amount of intelligence, energy and enterprise. The Southern part, appropriately termed Egypt, excepted, she is fully up to any other portion of the West in her public and private undertakings. With Chicago at the head, her Cities are thriving examples of what industry, courage and determined effort can accomplish.

It would be strange if, with all these advantages, she had no drawback. Her present Legislature seems to be one blot upon all her greatness. After dawdling over any quantity of bills, a large share of which, did they become laws, would be useless, it selects for approval one which would seem a relic of the dark ages and orders its third reading. This bill authorizes the establishment of private mad houses, and substitutes a secret medical examination for the trial by jury in cases where insanity is alleged of an individual.

Secret tribunals of all kinds are against the spirit of our laws, and should never be allowed in the United States. Such a power as this would place a fearful power in the hands of any interested person who should choose to exert it. Money for bribes and *finesse* in the use of it is all that would be necessary to perpetrate the most terrible wrongs. If there is any question that requires the most careful, deliberate and public investigation it is this one of the sanity or insanity of a human being, and instead of lessening the guards against deception in the matter, they should be increased. It is to be hoped that Illinois will not be disgraced by such barbarous legislation.

TEN NIGHTS IN A BAR ROOM.

We have just received a limited invoice of this popular temperance tale from the pen of T. S. ARTHUR, and now can supply any orders that may be received soon. The regular price of this book everywhere is $1 50, but we will send it by mail post paid on receipt of one dollar, or the book and the BLADE one year for $2.50. Orders should be sent in early.

NORRISTOWN *Herald*: A contemporary prints some verses entitled "The Dying Poet." But the lines don't explain whether he was pitched out of a third-story window or merely pounded on the head with a base ball bat and kicked down stairs. However, it is gratifying to know that he is dying, of course he is a "Gentle Spring" poet.

THE BOGUS MAJORITY.

Fourteen years after their thorough subjugation, the conquered Rebel element is conspicuously prominent in the affairs of the Nation. It has attained that bad eminence by a system of the most deliberate and persistent crimes against the purity of the ballot-box ever devised by man. It has maintained a universal terror wherever the prevalence of the Rebel element rendered such a condition possible, and supplemented it elsewhere with onion skin ballots, combining fraud with force to make assurance doubly sure. And now for the first time the Southern Democrats, through corruption in their own elections and the sluggish indifference of the North, are able to realize the sweetness of hope long deferred, and muster a majority in the Forty-sixth Congress. It is a matter of interest to the loyal people of the States to know just what this majority is, and how it was obtained.

As at present constituted the House of Representatives of the Forty-sixth Congress consists of 297 members. Of this number 105 were elected by the Southern States, 56 are Northern Democrats, 129 Republicans and eight members of the National or Greenback party. This gives the Democrats a total vote of 155 in the House, as against 137 votes cast by the Republicans and Greenbackers, a majority of 17 over all, supposing the Nationals to cast their entire vote with the Republicans, a thing not all likely to occur. In other words the representation of the South is nearly 37 per cent. of the House of Representatives. This faction, lately in rebellion, with the aid of their Northern Confederates and allies are enabled to control the legislation of the House, and dictate laws to those who pay *sixteen-seventeenths* of the expenses of the Government. The same faction, by no means satisfied with reaping the full share of benefits on an unequal division of the expenses, seek still further to increase the inequality and injustice of the arrangement by saddling upon the General Government a vast outlay for so-called "improvements" throughout the South, to enrich their section of the country with money produced by the industry and enterprise of the Northern States, thus enlarging the opportunities for party plunder and corruption. They seek to extend the pension system of the country till it includes all those who were robbed or impoverished by their own folly and crime, making treason honorable and rebellion a source of income.

It needs no argument to show that this element in Congress has no more *moral* right to legislate for the country at large, than has the parliament of the Dominion of Canada. But there is a step beyond this. The present Democratic majority as created by the vote of the Southern States has no greater legal right. These States occupy a position in Congress on a false and fraudulent basis of representation. They not only contribute less to the support of the general Government than the States which were loyal during the War, but monstrous and unjust as it seems, they return an undue and excessive number of representatives in ratio to their population. Every honest man, every fair man in the Northern States, irrespective of party, who reads this article, is requested to consider carefully the statement which follows. If the representation of the Southern States stood in the same ratio to their aggregate vote as the Northern representation stands to its aggregate vote, the South would have only 70 members of the present House, instead of 105. Calculated on the basis of the last Congressional election, if the South had in the present House their just number of votes and nothing more, the Democratic party there would be able to muster only 120 votes against 129 Republicans, thus giving the latter a majority of one, counting the entire Greenback vote in the opposition.

This is a startling exhibit, but it is an exhibit based on facts. They show the real state of the present political situation, and they challenge the gravest attention from those who believe in and uphold a government of equal taxation, equal representation and equal rights.

TO RECLAIM A DESERT.

Gen. FREMONT has a new scheme and a very brilliant one for the benefit of Arizona and Southern California. It is to reclaim the desert lands situated therein and make them produce the grain and fruits for which the climate is so well adapted. The whole tract is about 200 miles long and 50 miles wide—a great basin, the center of which is depressed 350 feet below the sea level. He proposed to dig two canals, one 10 miles long from the Gulf of California whose waters would flow into the first part of the depression, and then another 15 miles long from the lower part of this artificially formed lake into the main basin. The moisture in the air which would thus be produced, would be sufficient to fertilize the earth surrounding the water, and instead of as now agriculture being utterly impossible, the land would be easily cultivated and yield most plentifully.

Whether this scheme is feasible or not is yet uncertain. The seeming improbability of making it a success is no argument against it, for the same doubt has existed about other great works which have proved of benefit to the world. Difficulties in the way may exist which do not appear to Gen. FREMONT, but which competent and practical engineers may discover. If the plan could be carried into effect it would make a great change upon the Western Coast, striking out all that land which is now unfitted for the habitation of man. FREMONT is, at present, in Washington for the purpose of laying his plan before the President and Congress, and he may enlist their interest sufficiently to cause the attempt to be made.

THOUGH the Western Union officers affect to treat the organization of the new telegraph company as a grand scheme to "bear" Western Union stock, there is much reason for believing that it is a *bona fide* enterprise. There has been a strong tendency in that direction for a long time. All the leading railroad managers have been very hostile to the Western Union since it came under the control of the Vanderbilt crowd, and have expressed their dissatisfaction at their business correspondence being subject to the possible inspection of that clique. The Baltimore & Ohio road took all the lines along its road under its own management, and the Pennsylvania has been moving in the same direction. Two or three years ago an attempt to organize an opposition company with these independent lines, was nearly successful, and it is probable that the present is simply a revival of the old plan. GARRETT, of the Baltimore & Ohio, and SCOTT, of the Pennsylvania, were supposed to be the prime movers of the former plan.

THE PRESIDENT'S POSITION.

The President has laid down several broad principles, upon which the entire Republican party is in closest accord with him, because these principles are founded on that recognition of simple right and justice, which has always been the fundamental idea of the party. He will receive the cordial and firm support of every Republican as long as he stands upon this ground and refuses every offer to compromise or yield one inch of it. First, his position in regard to the right of Federal interference in Federal elections, is, logically, impregnable, and can be maintained in spite of all assaults upon it. He contends there for a principle which is dear to the heart of every American. A free, pure election is the touchstone of our institutions. We, who conduct our elections in the spirit of this conception, who hold that the ballot-box is sacred, and that the decision of the majority by it must be respected—who bow submissively to the decision when it is against us—have the right to demand that it shall be held in the same honor everywhere else, where officers are chosen who come in contact with those chosen by us. Whatever these men may do in their State or local elections, we have the right to ask and see that they act fairly when they pretend to choose National officials. The repetition of such frauds as those of last Fall, where no more men participated in the election of 75 Congressmen than sufficed in the North to elect one, will not be endured. The wrong is too monstrous to be tolerated. To allow its continuance is to admit that a republican form of Government is a failure, and popular elections a farce.

The next principle laid down by Pres. HAYES, though not so vital, is scarcely less so. It is a firm denial of the right of the House of Representatives to transcend its constitutional powers and usurp those of the co-ordinate branches. The case as presented by Mr. HAYES is unassailable. If the House can say in this or in any instance that it will stop the wheels of Government unless its demands are complied with, it becomes the sole ruler of the Nation. There is thenceforth no measure to its power, no limit to its arrogance. The President, the Cabinet, the Senate, the Judiciary are its mere creatures, dependent upon its will, and subject to its every whim and caprice.

In setting himself sternly in opposition to the practice of putting irrelevant riders upon appropriation bills the President will have the approval of all men who wish for the best and purest methods of legislation. It matters not what has been the vote of any man or party in this respect in the past. Experience has shown conclusively that the practice is so bad that it should be discontinued, and that is sufficient. The tendency of reform in legislation has set strongly in the opposite direction. The movement is toward the simplification of appropriation bills, so as to encumber them as little as possible with extraneous matters, and to the minds of most men at present there does not seem any good reason why every item and clause of an appropriation bill should not be made to stand on its own merits, to be approved or rejected. In short, there is not a foot for the Rebel opposition to stand on, and the people will soon make this unmistakably manifest, if any coercion is attempted.

GEN. LOGAN AND LOWE.

The case between Gen. LOGAN and Mr. LOWE now stands in this posture:

1—Mr. LOWE asserted that Gen. LOGAN raised, or assisted in raising three regiments for the Rebel service; that he (LOWE) knew this to be the fact, since he served with them in the Rebel army.

2—Gen. LOGAN replies that this is a falsehood, in detail and in general; that not only did he not raise three regiments or any number of troops for the Confederacy, but that there was not that number of men raised by anybody. A relatively small number of men were recruited in Williamson County, Ill., for the Rebel army by a man named THORNDYKE BROOKS, who was hardly more than an acquaintance, and had no connection whatever with Gen. LOGAN. This statement is supported by the testimony of Mr. THORNDYKE BROOKS, who rose to the rank of Colonel in the Rebel service, and who, though politically hostile to Gen. LOGAN, does not believe that falsehood and unjust aspersions are the ways to fight him.

3—The way for Mr. LOWE to meet this complete denial and prevent its being a crushing refutation is to oppose the testimony of some one of the men whom LOGAN is accused of sending into the Rebel army. Surely, if he sent three regiments there ought to be no difficulty in overwhelming him with a cloud of witnesses.

4—Instead of this common-sense way Mr. LOWE tries to obscure his retreat from the unpleasant position which his partizan hatred and reckless disregard of truth has placed him by bluster. Not being able to back up his assertions with evidence, he tries to do so with bluff.

5 Gen. LOGAN, having pilloried the liar, very properly refuses to take any further notice of him.

A LARGE FARM.

New England people, accustomed to their small hill-side farms, whose cultivation involves almost ceaseless toil, can have little conception of the great Western expanses of land which are made to yield such vast quantities of grain, and where the work must be done by the agricultural machines, now so many and so effective. To a farmer of the early Puritan times, accustomed to the severest drudgery upon the few acres which he called his own, and the smallest returns, the story of a single farm of 40,000 acres, whose production of grain reaches up into millions of bushels annually, would have seemed like the wildest freaks of the imagination.

In Dakotah Territory is some of the richest land in the whole country and some of the largest farms. Near the town of Fargo is what is called the Grondin Farm, said to be the largest in the world. The clustered dwellings of those who do the work make a Village of no mean size. In harvest time from 250 to 300 men are employed. When the threshing season arrives eight steam-threshers are set in motion, and kept going until the hundreds of thousands of bushels are winnowed out and made ready for the grinding.

The average yield of a Dakota wheat farm is from 20 to 25 bushels per acre. The soil is rich, and the land is level and easily cultivated. In the future the territory will, doubtless, be the home of a large population of thriving farmers.

WE are in daily expectation of a ukase from the Czar that no tailor in Russia shall make a revolver pocket in a pair of pantaloons.

IMPERATIVE AS YELLOW FEVER.

It is now not quite one year since a terrible pestilence broke out in some of the Southern States, sweeping off hundreds and thousands of people, and causing the utmost distress to those who escaped the destroyer. Appeals for help were borne to the North upon every breeze that came, and it was nobly answered. Brave men and women faced almost certain death to go and minister to the needs of the sufferers. Money flowed like water, and supplies of provisions, clothing and medicine were forwarded without stint. To-day these very people who thus cried out for succor, and who received not only the generous sympathy of the North, but material aid in such abundance, are full of bitterness and determined hate, and make no secret of their intention to fight to the bitter end every attempt at peaceful political union. The Oskolona *States* but echos the sentiments of a large majority of Southerners who not only wave "the bloody shirt," but take every opportunity to dash it fully and broadly into our faces. Nothing that has been done in the past or that can be done in the future will produce the slightest effect upon these haters of the Union. They are determined to rule; to make the country pay them for what they lost in their rebellion against the Government; to compel the Nation to do honor to the arch traitors whose influence and acts plunged us into the horrors of a civil war, and who, many of them now occupy high places in the councils of the land.

It is from the ill treatment of this people that the negros are now flying. They see no chance or prospect of improvement, no hope of justice from their oppressors, and they are crowding to the "promised land" of the free North, where they can begin a new life. They may have formed extravagant expectations; they may be disappointed in their bright dreams; they may meet with an infinite amount of privations and suffering, but the fact remains that they are swarming from their old homes by hundreds to Kansas and the Great West, and it is said by those who have been among them and studied the matter that the Spring exodus does not compare with what may be expected in the Fall.

It is from this poor, ignorant, downtrodden and abused people that a cry for relief comes to-day, every whit as earnest and thrilling as that from the yellow fever sufferers. The pathos does not lie in present physical suffering, but in the fact that the future well being of thousands of human beings is involved. It is an entreaty for help that they may be enabled to become independent, self-supporting, intelligent citizens in this so-called land of freedom. It calls for money, not to bury the dead or simply to feed the living, but to give stalwart men and women an opportunity to earn comfortable homes, and give their little ones a chance in life other than that of serfs. Money given for this purpose is as grand a charity, and as imperatively needed, as that so generously bestowed last Summer. True, the circumstances do not outwardly appeal so strongly to the sympathy of the masses. Those who would be its recipients are of another color, and the pestilence from which they are fleeing does not bring swift death to the body, but a slow paralysis to the awakening mental faculties of the colored race, and a certain destruction to any hope of future prosperity.

Every dollar given towards helping these poor creatures upon their way is a real benefaction. Already St. Louis and some of the Cities of Kansas have grown tired of receiving and sustaining these refugees, and it is not much wonder. It should not be the work of a few, but of those interested in the good of humanity through the whole country. A united, organized effort ought to be made in every Northern State to assist the emigrant negros in their efforts towards freedom and progress. The money and energy thus invested will return a far greater interest than the yellow fever charity of last Summer, and is just as imperative—necessary as that was,—and the recipients will not prove ungrateful.

THE INTERNAL REVENUE.

The idea appears to be quite prevalent, that under the Internal Revenue law of the United States dealing in intoxicating liquors is licensed, and dealers in the same protected thereby in such traffic. Hence, the frequent application of the term "license" to the "stamp for special tax" issued by the Government.

The following is the form of the special tax stamp issued to dealers in liquors and tobacco, to wit:

"$—— No. ——

'STAMP FOR SPECIAL TAX.

"UNITED STATES INTERNAL REVENUE

"RECEIVED from —— the sum of —— Dollars, for Special *tax* on the business of Dealer in Manufactured Tobacco [or in Liquors] to be carried on at —— for the period represented by the coupon or coupons hereto attached

"Dated at ——, 187—.

"——, Collector,

"—— District, State of ——"

Now, the fact is, that the laws of the United States in no way grant "license" or authority for any one to deal in either liquors or tobacco, nor does any one pay for such. The charge of the Government is simply and exclusively a *tax*, to be paid, in case the party shall engage in the particular traffic specified. Thus, if he deal in manufactured tobacco, including cigars and snuffs, he must pay $6 per year; if in distilled liquors, $25 per year; and if in malt liquors, $20 per year. The case is clearly set forth by the words of the law itself, which (section 3 243, Revised Statutes,) says:

"The payment of any *tax* imposed by the Internal Revenue laws, or carrying on any trade or business, shall not be held *to exempt any person from any penalty or punishment* provided by the laws of any State for carrying on the same within such State, or in *any manner to authorize* the commencement or continuance of such trade or business contrary to the laws of such State, or in places prohibited by *municipal law*; nor shall the payment of any such tax be held to prohibit any State from placing a duty or tax on the same trade or business, for State or other purposes."

It will be seen, then, (1) that instead of a "license," authorizing the holder to do business, the stamp issued to him is simply a *receipt* for the tax paid on the business in which he proposes to engage. So far from "licensing" the particular traffic, the law quoted shows that the payment of the tax in no way "exempts the party" "from any penalty or punishment provided by the laws of any State for carrying on the same;" nor does it "in any manner authorize" such traffic "contrary to the laws of any State, or in places prohibited by any Municipal law." It is difficult to see how the case could be more distinctly stated.

Of the propriety or impropriety of levying a tax upon these classes of business for the support of the Government, we do not propose here to speak, further than to say, that the policy is understood to rest upon the ground that it is better to tax the luxuries than the necessities of a people, and that revenues may be more readily collected from tobacco and liquors, than by any other kind of special taxation. Should it be taken from these, it must be placed elsewhere, and would certainly include tea and coffee, and many other articles more fully necessities of the mass of the people.

ANDERSONVILLE.

Continued from First Page.

such moments are. I looked down the line and saw Lieut. H—— at the right of Company ——, in command of it. I had not seen him since he came back, and I sung out:

"Hello, Lieut, how do you feel?"

"The reply came back, promptly, and with boyish cheerfulness:

"Bully, by——, *I am going to lead 70 men of Company —— into action to-day!*"

"How his boys did cheer him. When the bugle sounded the assault that his company sailed in as if they meant it, and swept the Johnnies off in short order. You never heard anybody say anything against Lieut.—after that."

"You know how it was with Capt. G. of our Regiment," said one of the 14th to another. "He was promoted from Orderly Sergeant to a Second Lieutenant, and was also Company D. All the members of Company D went to headquarters in a body, and protested against his being put in their company, and he was not. Well, he behaved so well at Chickamauga, that the boys saw that they had done him a great injustice, and all the survived went again to headquarters, and asked to take all back that they had said, and to have him put into the company."

"Well, that was doing the manly thing, sure, but go on about Atlanta," "I was telling about our brigade," resumed the narrator. "Of course, we think our regiment's the best by long odds in the army—every fellow thinks that of his regiment,—but next to it come the other regiments of our brigade. There's not a cent of discount on any of them."

"Sherman had stretched out his right away to the south and west of Atlanta. About the middle of August, our corps, commanded by Jeff. C. Davis, was lying in works at Utoy Creek, a couple of miles from Atlanta. We could see the tall steeples and the high buildings of the City quite plainly. Things had gone on dull and quiet like for about 10 days. This was longer by a good deal than we had been at rest since we left Resaca in the Spring. We knew that something was brewing, and that it must come to a head soon.

"I belong to Company C. Our little mess—now reduced to three by the loss of two of our best soldiers and cooks—Disbrow and Sulier, killed behind headlogs in front of Atlanta, by sharpshooters, had one fellow that we called "Observer," because he had such a faculty of picking up news in his prowling around headquarters. He brought us in so much of this, and it was generally so reliable that we frequently made up his absence from duty by taking his place. He was never away from a fight, though. On the night of the 25th of August "Observer" came in with the news that something was in the wind. Sherman was getting awful restless, and we had found out that this always meant lots of trouble to our friends on the other side.

"Sure enough, orders came to get ready to move, and the next night we all moved to the right and rear, out of sight of the Johnnies. Our well built works were let in charge of Garrard's Cavalry, who concealed their horses in the rear, and came up and took our places. The whole army except the 20th Corps moved quietly off, and did it so nicely that we were gone some time before the enemy suspected it. Then the 20th Corps pulled out towards the North, and fell back to the Chattahoochie, making quite a show of retreat. The Rebels snapped up the bait greedily. They thought the siege was being raised, and they poured over their works to hurry the 20th boys off. The 20th fellows let them know that there was lots of using in them yet, and the Johnnies were not long in discovering that it would have been money in their pockets if they had let that "moon and star" (that's the 20th's badge, you know) crowd alone.

"But the Rebs thought the rest of us were gone for good, and that Atlanta was saved. Naturally they felt mighty happy over it; and resolved to have a big celebration—a ball, a meeting of jubilee, etc., over it. Extra trains were run in, with girls and women from the surrounding country, and they just had a gay old time.

"In the meantime we were going through so many different kinds of tactics that it looked as if Sherman was really crazy this time, sure. Finally we made a grand left wheel, and then went forward a long way in line of battle. It puzzled us a good deal, but we knew that Sherman couldn't get us into any scrape that Pap Thomas couldn't get us out of, so it was all right.

"Along on the evening of the 31st our right wing seemed to have run against a hornet's nest, and we could hear the musketry and cannon speak out real spiteful, but nothing came down our way. We had struck the railroad leading South from Atlanta to Macon, and began tearing it up. The jollity at Atlanta was stopped right in the middle by the appalling news that the Yankees hadn't retreated worth a cent, but had broken out in a new and much worse way than ever. Then there was no end of trouble all around, and Hood started part of his army back after us.

"Part of Hardee's and Pat Cleburne's command went into position in front of us. We let them alone till Stanley could come up on our left, and swing around, so as to cut off their retreat, when we would bag every one of them. But Stanley was as slow as he always was, and did not come up until it was too late, and the game was gone.

"The sun was just going down on the evening of the 1st of September, when we began to see we were in for it, sure. The 14th Corps wheeled into position near the railroad, and the sound of musketry and artillery became very loud and clear on our front and left. We turned a little and marched straight toward the racket, becoming more excited every minute. We saw the Carlin's brigade of regulars, who were some distance ahead of us, pile knapsacks, form in line, fix bayonets, and dash off with a rousing cheer.

"The Rebel fire beat upon them like a Summer rainstorm, the ground shook with the noise, and just as we reached the edge of the cotton field, we saw the remnant of the brigade come flying back out of the awful blasting shower of bullets. The whole slope was covered with dead and wounded—"

"Yes," interrupts one of the 14th; "and they made that charge right gamely, too, I can tell you. They were good soldiers, and well led. When we went over the works, I remember seeing the body of a little Major of one of the regiments lying right on the top. If he hadn't been killed he'd been inside in a half-a-dozen steps more. There's no mistake about it; those regulars will fight."

"When we saw this," resumed the narrator, "it set our fellows fairly wild; they became just crying mad; I never saw them so before. They came to strip for the charge, and our knapsacks were piled in half a minute. A Lieutenant of our company, who was then on the staff of Gen. Baird, our Division Commander, rode slowly down the line and gave us our instructions to load our guns fix bayonets, and hold fire until we were on top of the Rebel works. Then Col. Este sang out clear and steady as a bugle signal:

"Brigade, forward! Guide center! MARCH!!

"and we started. Heavens, how they did let into us, as we came up into range. They had 10 pieces of artillery, and more men behind the breastworks than we had in line, and the fire they poured on us was simply withering. We walked across the hundreds of dead and dying of the regular brigade, and at every step our own men fell down among them. Gen Baird's horse was shot down, and the General thrown far over his head, but he jumped up and ran alongside of us. Maj. Wilson, our regimental commander, fell mortally wounded; Lieut. Kirk was killed, and also Capt. Stoplard, Adjutant General of the brigades. Lieuts. Cobb and Mitchell dropped with wounds that proved fatal in a few days. Capt. Ogen lost an arm, one-third of the enlisted men fell, but we went straight ahead, the grape and the musketry becoming worse every step, until we gained the edge of the hill, where we were checked a minute by the brush, which the Rebels had fixed up in the shape of abattis. Just then a terrible fire from a new direction, our left, swept down the whole length of our line. The Colonel of the 17th New York—as gallant a man as ever lived—saw the new trouble, took his regiment in on the run, and relieved us of this, but he was himself mortally wounded. If our boys were half-crazy before, they were frantic now, and as we got out of the entanglement of the brush, we raised a fearful yell, and ran at the works. We climbed the sides, fired right down into the defenders, and then began with the bayonet and sword. For a few minutes it was simply awful. On both sides men acted like in unlatched devils. They dashed each other's brains out with clubbed muskets; bayonets were driven into men's bodies up to the muzzle of the gun. Officers ran their swords through their opponents, and revolvers, after being emptied into the faces of the Rebels, were thrown with desperate force into the ranks. In our regiment was a stout German by name named Frank Feck. He became so excited that he threw down his sword, and rushed among the Rebels with his bare fists, knocking down a swath of them. He shouted to the first Rebel he encountered!

"By Gott, I've no patience mit you" "and knocked him sprawling. He caught hold of the commander of the Rebel Brigade, and snatched him back over the works by main strength. Wonderful to say, he escaped unhurt, but the boys will probably not soon let him hear the last of

"By Gott, I've no patience mit you!" "The 10th Kentucky, by the queerest luck in the world, was matched against the Rebel 9th Kentucky. The commanders of the two regiments were brothers-in-law, and the men relatives, friends, acquaintances and schoolmates. They hunted each other out shortly, and the fight between them was more bitter, if possible, than any where else on the line. The 38th Ohio and 74th Indiana put in some work that was just magnificent. We hadn't time to look at it then, but the dead and wounded piled up after the fight told the story.

"We gradually forced our way over the works, but the Rebels were game to the last, and we had to make them surrender almost one at a time. The artillerymen tried to fire on us when we were so close we could lay our hands on the guns.

"Finally nearly all in the works surrendered and were disarmed and marched back. Just then an aid came dashing up with the information that we must turn the

For the BLADE.

MAKING THE MOST OF ONESELF.

Keeping Young.

"I am twenty four, nearing the dreaded twenty-five"

This passage in the young lady's letter quoted in the last article, has been in my mind often since, as a strain of music of which one fails to catch the leading note will haunt one for hours, with a sweet uncertainty. Thirty-five fills to comprehend what is dreaded in 24 or 45, with a delicious sense that the reality of years is so much better than the imaginations of youth. Yet the dread of growing old is one of the best-pets common to women.

In the best of life this brief seventh of it, between 15 and 25, which wastes before we begin to be conscious of its privileges? A short space for exhibition, when our anxieties lest we do not make our entrance, and with our calico wisdom and large esteem of ourselves and ability to set the world in order, beset with some of the sharpest wounds to vanity, as well as jealousies and disappointments, quick to romantic pain and sensitive with love woes, is the only part of our threescore and ten worth living, the only hour when woman is esteemed by men and admired by the world? After this sunshine of youth, does she take the veil invisibly and retire from the joys and triumphs, passions and sentiments of life? There seems to be a cruelty in such a fate, like that of the unmarriageable Princesses, hired from their grim old for the cloister, after being received at Court.

I went out into my garden in the April evening, after reading that letter, with the words dwelling in my mind, "The dreaded twenty five" It was so far past that I could only remember a serious season of burning rosebuds and love letters and devoting oneself in imagination to the cold realities of life, saying that pleasure and romance and warm feelings were no more for me. A sort of brown linen existence with a good deal of serious and extensive reading filled my plan of future, with all exactly as it appeared unadorned. I accepted myself as a depreciated value, and resolved to abide by it. Looking back from this distance, it appears to me that then I only began to live. The part before was babyhood, clinging to rep, and learning to hold the spoon, or a sort of awkward non age, very much what bashful 14 seems to mature 21.

I am ashamed of myself that I had such an undervaluation of the rest of life, which has proved so kindly and full of flavor—kindly not in outward circumstance, which has been the checkered lot of mortals, has pierced one with failure and beaten one down with loss, built one up with resolutions, graced by the sense of new desert, and relieved now with attainment, but has kept one alive and sensitive to the sweetest influences—in short done anything but leave one to stupefy in self-consideration and the obtuseness which comes of it. I do not see why people should grow old or take things as hard as they do, cheating themselves out of half of their lives, and giving themselves up as hopeless of further accomplishment, refinement or enthusiasm, when they are about 33. It is gracelul for them to give up playing for admiration, but not to cease being admirable, to quit love hunting, but not to become insensible.

As I passed my grass plot, the northern country was a dream of beautiful color, hills it must be in palings into distance, and piling into softly heights, a breath of warmth was in the air from the beginning sunset, against which the middle ground was fair with woody dells, all misty grass and crowns before the leaf, and all pale of light russet, tinted with green, rusty cedars standing grave and beautiful in their bronze against the blue. The scent of new grass was delicate in the air, and a rich odor of cedars and everlasting came and went, from the hill pastures; in a word all the magic of the first spring was in play, and thrilled and moved poor me with passionate sense of my love-sung heart and girl. In spring was and is constant, it had no charm of unsatisfactory and fleetness to draw upon fickle fancies, but the year would be a reproach or delight till snow came with its silent dance of enchantment. The earth is old, and strong and ardent with fire at her heart and diversion her bought. A thousand Summers have not wasted her charm, nor tired out of the sunset. Only women appear to themselves by letting that they are worth it for their affection or interest after the bud of their life unfolds, after they have learned feeling and faithfulness and delicacy in the finishing of real life. By the time girls learn not to giggle in company nor to blow their lips to redden them, or to make her callow opinions and preferences the topic of conversation, and learns that joy and sorrow are in other bosoms tender as her own and those of her own family, they have it also losses in the social seas, and some mature boy who can't even feel a condition of singing "Finistere" to "Sweet and Low," "The old girl" as "sensible and sentimental," and pause and bless at her "standing corn." And she, poor thing, afraid above all things of the charge of aping juvenility, used to gray gowns and gravity, and only snows herself at church sociables and family parties. The young doctor and the young minister do the civilities to her, and forget her presence the minute a 15-year old comes in the room with rosier cheeks, an air of unconscious power, or the local women's college in her face, her tongue busy on the last topics from Herbert Spencer to coins dating irons, and when you don't know from Adam down, she is ready to teach you. Men are mainly dolts at heart, and plain purposes, pink cheeks and audacity, carry off most of them, no matter how raw the style. What then? Shall the neglected one wither and willow and consider her opportunities over?

Suppose this girl, thistle as will call her, has a spark of spirit and sense under her thin hair and poor complexion, which have been starved upon admiration away from her. She may not take up the tools, or curlers, or studies of her role, and play to death henceforth. She will make a position being conspicuous in any way, she will accept all sorts of half-hearted college men, and the unconscious rudeness of men who ought to know better than to allow any creature to be slighted in their company. She will take to perfecting herself in some particular, or as many as she can carry on together. Let her take to gardening and make her flower beds the finest in the village, let her bring up her housekeeping and learn the new embroidery, learn drawing, join French classes and study music, practice conversation and modern, observe, read, keep a diary, which is the secret of serenity and freshness, go at each one of these as if it were the one thing in the world she lived for. Let her own to herself that she is not attractive, suffer the pain, and get over it; hard work at the piano or among the geraniums will heal the worst hurt, whether from slighted love of some man or self love. If you can't take up accomplishments. Hear, learn an occupation, whether necessary or not: you can't do anything more, learn to be a first-class laundress and cook, or start a boarding-house with your mother aunt. Take responsibilities, take care of the sense of independence, learn to lead your own sufficient life, and be enough for yourself, as men do. It may be against the doctrine for women from Tennyson's Princess down, but women can be and are capable of being as independent of men, and as happy without their presence and affection as men are without women. Give a woman a strong, supple body, keen, steady nerves, a fair education and knowledge of the world, and an occupation which gives her not only the necessaries but the indulgences of life, let her cultivate her tastes, find another woman congenial enough to go about with and wake up to the fact that there is something in life to enjoy beside lovemaking and receiving attentions, and she will find the world as pleasurable as any boy grown who wouldn't be tied down to do music like for a fortune. I see such women in New York, clear headed, shrewd, of tastes as cultivated as the majority of good American base, of good business intelligence, women who dress well, have tasteful rooms, who treat themselves to brica-brac, buy pictures, own their own horses, take their younger brothers to theater and opera, and have a purse of their own to help a friend from or to spend for their own tastes, just as any young business man does. One well-dressed woman I know of, takes her nutty hand-bag of lace and pins and fringes and travels for a New York house, making her $2,500 a year. She is well received everywhere, treated with entire respect, has address enough to make her a business favorite, and understands how to take care of herself so that there is not a breath of suspicion against her fair name. Another kept her father's books in a wholesale grocery and made ventures on her own account, clearing good profit, owned and drove her own fine horse in the country, took care of a school friend not so well off as herself, and went summering with her, and has her neat suite of business offices on Broadway, where as much fun and wit flies over the desks as there are in merchants' rooms after 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when business is done. They have a stake in life, and interests which take too much watching for them to have time for sentimental miseries. You don't hear such women singing "No one to love," alone in the back parlor, evenings. It is always said and sung that men do not feel the need of love as women do, for they have other interests to divert them and all their lives, but women—what is the farrago? We have no life outside their love, and if that is unsuccessful or denied, must droop and die." And woman think it their only choice, to make a god of some pleasant, moustached fellow who is worth such devotion as much as a Chinaman's tin Joss, or as Mrs. Hemans more politely expresses it, their lot is,

"To make idols and to find them clay,
And to bewail that worship."

Delivered coolly! That is to say, they are to think all the world of somebody who isn't worth thinking of, and to make themselves forever miserable about it. I believe the soul is immortal and that it must wear eternal mourning for anything unworthy is degrading and ludicrous. Women are made to take their place and part in the world as men are and on similar conditions. Their work is not always the same, and home work is very honorable, but whatever it is, they must learn to find their happiness in it as men do. The law of their being is the same as that for men. The old theory that has been the world's creed so long, "He for God, and she for God in him," is Milton, not Bible as most people think it is. What do we read of love? "There is always one to kiss and one to offer the cheek," in passive acceptance, rather than return. Does that satisfy a warm exacting heart? Poets and Novelists have but come to the beginning of pictures of love and real feeling. Bulwer makes one his noblest heroines and a woman who knows the world say, "women allow too much of their feelings to be concentrated in the solitary experience of love, ignorant that it is but one of many noble passions that wait to take possession of them," like love of country, of art, or of their kind. Men find enough in life to satisfy them if the love of their youth goes astray or their later home fails to content them. Women have the same conclusions if they only knew it, and more of them find such compensations than are ready to own it. But the women who are engrossed and more than satisfied in callings which take them out of themselves, are too busy to advertise their comfort like the love-possessed wives and sweethearts with but one interest in the universe, who think the world must stand still to watch their happiness. There is no more bitter, enlarging precious experience to a woman of mine than that in which she finds, whether before or after marriage, that the man she worshipped as the best loyal and generous of his sex has neither the fine nature to adorn her, and that she finds in herself the capabilities of entire happiness without him. How many impassioned and noble women are saying to themselves, in the words of Browning's poem,

"So this cold clay o'el
Was man's heart . . . .
Shatter it, and what comes next?"

And Lie laughs and gives answer, not only in praises of the world to come, in which men are willing the saints they have bruised in this shall find consolation, but in the present. In the cases of spring sunsets, and summer flowers, in duties well filled, in great work or in small, in the dogs, in exquisite, tender friendship immortal feeling, which has all the sweetness of love without its weariness. And the brightest men can be aware of bores when they are in love. The cup of love is often dashed from woman's lips, that they may turn their heads to see what else the universe holds for them. It is worth any pang to come to the know ledge that they can be enough for themselves and find the world enough for them without losing one trace of exquisite, tenderness and warmth of feeling.

But how to find occupation, and how to cultivate manners, the spontaneity of clearing of thoughts or beauty? Said we study this a little together?

AUTHOR OF THE UGLY BOY PAPERS.

NIHILISTS RAMPANT.

Great Alarm in St. Petersburg.

No One Allowed Upon the Streets After 9 O'clock at Night and Many Soldiers Kept Constantly Under Arms.

ST. PETERSBURG [—A May feeling of gloom prevails. Rigorous police regulations respecting wandering houses and visits and searches by night are to be made still more stringent. After 9 o'clock in the evening, nobody will be at liberty to show himself in the streets without a certificate upon which must be written and also at the place from which the bearer comes, and to which he is going. Gen. Gourko, the governor general planned this ordinance.

Soon it will not be necessary to light a candle before 9:30 yet at every one must be in doors, and after 10, as in barracks, every light must be out. Notwithstanding this, the insecurity in St. Petersburg increases every day. Grenades are exploded in the street. The intention of the Nihilists is believed to be to keep the police in a state of constant excitement and tire them out, or lull them to sleep with the idea that the danger is exaggerated. They also reckon on harsh measures and arrests producing discontent among many people, who when the time comes for a grand attack on the Government would join the Revolutionists.

One night recently, seditious placards were stuck up in the vicinity of the theaters and at the corners of the busiest streets, and although the police and detectives at once marched up and tore down the manifestos, they never the less appeared anew. In this one night upwards of 150 persons were arrested, and among all those the police failed to find a scrap of paper which appeared to have anything to do with the proclamation. The secret bill sticker, on the other hand, went on with his work, the police being unable to discover him. The alarm at last became so great that two companies, under Col. De Berg, were posted at the entrance to a number of houses and in the streets, but although they had instructions to arrest all persons who attracted attention by running up and tore down the placards, they never the less appeared anew. In this one night upwards of 150 persons were arrested, and among all those the police failed to find a scrap of paper which appeared to have anything to do with the proclamation. The secret bill sticker, on the other hand, went on with his work, the police being unable to discover him. The alarm at last became so great that two companies, under Col. De Berg, were posted at the entrance to a number of houses and in the streets, but when they heard the alarm whistle called to the right, bills were posted on the left, and after they had been torn down on the left they reappeared.

Since the attempt on the life of the Czar, troops have been held in readiness day and night. In every regiment two companies in marching order equipped with ball and car ridge, are kept constantly under arms. Batteries stand ready, horsed and mounted in the barrack yards. A squadron of every cavalry regiment stands in constant readiness to mount, and the day and night divisions of Cossacks parade the streets.

On the 16th a peasant was arrested in whose pockets were found dispositions for revolutionary troops. According to this document active operations were to commence on the night between the 16th and 17th. Instantly the Government made the most extensive preparations for defence. The Grand Duke Nicholas took up his quarters with his entire staff in the offices of the General of Staff opposite the Winter palace. In the riding school of the guards a regiment of Hussars of the guards was quartered, while the barracks of Paulloff and Preobrajenski regiments were crammed full of troops. and the whole artillery of guards received orders to hold itself in readiness for immediate action. The troops continued several days and nights in places assigned them.

No Good.
Denver Tribune.

Senator David Davis has joined the Brigadiers, but he cannot hope to be a successful one. He will never be able to reach around to his hip pocket.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Political Situation—The Democrats to Yield on the Appropriations, and Push Their Issue in a New Form—They "Go Down to the Tavern and Swear at the Court"—Secretary Sherman.

Correspondence of the Toledo BLADE.

WASHINGTON, May 2, 1879.

The Democratic conspiracy to capture the President and carry the country has not worked according to the program. The veto has had the effect of a defeat, and has thrown the whole line into the utmost confusion. The leaders are now flying about with oaths and imprecations on their lips, trying to rally their scattered forces and bring them back into line, but their demoralization is so complete that it will take time to restore the old confidence, and put them in trim for a new attack. Meantime the council of war had been resorted to again and again, new threats are made, a new and more terrible policy is darkly hinted at, and the air is full of rumors, suspicions and alarms. But we shall not know what is to be the outcome until the caucus—that power which is above the party, above the people, and above Congress and the law—has spoken.

The Democrats are like a man struggling in a morass, who, by every effort to get out goes deeper and deeper in. The conspiracy was organized to make an issue which should call off the attention of the country from the blunder made by the cry of fraud. It was, I think, Mr. Thurman who said in the Democratic caucus several months ago, that the party was weak on account of its divisions. It was divided on the tariff question, on the finances, and its fraud cry had proved a failure. It must have something to rally on and, as it had made an impression and gained members of Congress by pleading oppression and bayonet rule, it was resolved to push that issue to extremes. That policy has, I think, done all that its friends expected. It has called off the attention of the country from other things, it has wrought the party up into the expected frenzy, it has given it a solid front; but the trouble is that the bottom has fallen out. The President has not only put his foot on their pet measure but has proved it to be a sham. There is no bayonet rule, and has not been any since the President called away the troops—two years ago. He and his Cabinet are against it, stringent laws already passed are against it, and there is no foundation or pretense for the revolutionary which they propose. The President might have gone further and said that the new revolutionary war was as baseless as the former revolution.

But the whole program has failed. What next? Undoubtedly a repetition of the same policy. If a strong issue was needed before it is needed still more now. The late blunder called for a cover more than all the former blunders, and hence it they cannot tie up the President, or starve the Government, they must find something they can do; and so the struggle will go on and the man in the morass will get deeper and deeper into the mire. Our Democratic *Post* foreshadows the next step. After telling us that the caucus had agreed to put the *rider* into a separate bill and would carefully guard it so as to obviate the objections set forth in the veto message it goes on to say that *it was stated in the caucus and is generally understood* that in case of a failure to secure an approval of the repeal, and the elections are conducted under the laws as they now stand, Congress will have in its hands the means of retaliation. And what do you suppose these means are? Nothing less than another fraudulent conspiracy. Let me give the proposition in the words of the *Post*:

"In case the Administration declines to allow these laws to be taken from the statute book, and persists in making use of them in opposition to the expressed wishes of the people, every State where Federal officials shall improperly interfere with elections will be in a position to have its vote rejected by the Presidential contest as the Democratic control both branches of the present Congress, and will, of course, have the counting in their charge."

It is to be remembered that this is only a threat, but when all the facts are considered it is well calculated to produce widespread alarm. The supreme power, aside from what the President holds, is now the Democratic caucus. It rules Congress, is above the law, and will be the secret influence to control the electoral count at the Presidential contest. This overshadowing and potent agency, fresh from its victories with the shot gun and issue that is, possibly, in its hand what it is thinking of doing and what the country is in expectation from bringing back to the National legislature the men whom no constitution, or oath of fealty could bind, and whose methods have not been improved by their adversities. So, if "Federal officers *improperly* interfere with elections," the Democrats being judges as to what is proper, Congress is to disregard the laws and throw out the States in which such interferences take place. If these things go on how long will it be before the country will again plunge into the vortex of war?

The Democrats are making an easy way for the accession of Gen. Grant. Only to-day an eminent scholar and minister, who happens to be in Washington, and who has been exceedingly jealous of the premature "booming for Grant," said, on reading the *Post's* statement of what took place in the caucus: "We must have Grant. No other man can meet the crisis." He expressed, I think, the earnest convictions of thousands who have not been well disposed towards "a third term"

The plan struck out by the caucus disregards the "last ditch" men, like Blackburn and Chalmers, and contemplates passing rapidly through both Houses a bill for the repeal, or rather modification, of the 6th section. The *Post* says:

"In this bill the words 'civil officers' will be accurately defined, an additional clause being tacked on for that purpose. 'Civil officers' will be stated to mean Marshals, Election Supervisors and all persons in the employ of the Federal Government. This will do away with the criticism of Mr. Hayes in his veto message, with reference to the indefiniteness of the phrase. The Democrats intend that their motives in this matter shall not be misconstrued. They mean simply to prevent Federal interference and put the matter into the hands of State officials, where it properly belongs."

You will notice where the shoe pinches. What they propose to do is to make an issue on *Federal interference*. The Constitution is generally understood to give the Federal Government power over its own elections in Article I Section 4, which is as follows:

"The times, places and manner of holding elections for Senators and *Representatives* shall be prescribed in each State by the Legislature thereof, *but the Congress may at any time by law, make or alter such regulations*, except as to the *place* of choosing Senators."

The old "state rights" rebels are very fierce in regard to this matter of Federal supervision and you can easily see how a Congress controlled by that class of men and accustomed to dominating the polls with the shot gun should be ready to go into a new revolution to secure their ends.

Meantime the appropriation bills are expected to wait. Nothing will be done with them till the resources of the Democrats are exhausted in pushing through their riders. But it is not expected that the original conspiracy will be carried out. The Democrats of New York and New England are overwhelmingly against it and, since the message, the tone of feeling on that subject is very much changed. Mr. Stephens said, a day or two ago, that in his opinion no such plan would be thought of. He said that a large number of Democrats, to his knowledge, had been opposed to it from the beginning and, if necessary, would vote against it.

That may be true, but every body knows that if the bill could have been got through with its rider, not a Democrat voice would have been raised against it. It failed in the last session by reason of the Republican Senate, and the special session was demanded to bulldoze the President, every Democrat being mean enough to do his part.

There is abundant evidence that the Democratic leaders are not supremely happy but the caucus has padlocked their lips and it is not easy to get at the facts in relation to their dissensions and recrimination. You will notice however that a searching committee was appointed to examine the dark corners and look under the seats of the Hall so as to be sure that no reporter was lurking there and taking notes. This seems to indicate that the reports which have got out are mainly correct. If they were not they would not receive so much special attention. But we must wait for the wagon. A little time will disclose all that is desirable to know.

The Secretary of the Treasury has gone to Ohio, so rumor says, to look into the Gubernatorial question, and to settle with himself whether the "tide that leads on to fortune" is strongest in Washington or in Ohio. His reputation as a financial Secretary can hardly be increased. His brilliant career will end by the side of that of his famous brother. If Ohio should want him for Governor the only fear either the result of the election or the success of his administration.

BUCKEYE.

CALIFORNIA.

Some Segments of Cold Truth—Things that are Desirable, and Others that are Less So—Valuable Hints to Immigrants.

Correspondence Toledo BLADE.

It is doubtful if the exact and simple truth has ever yet been told about California. This assertion may seem somewhat startling, in view of the immense amount of literature of various kinds which has flooded the country having for its subject the glorious wonders of the Golden State. Volumes, libraries almost, of books have been written, the muse of poetry has been invoked, columns of newspaper correspondence have been indited, and yet much remains to be told which has never before been made public, simply because this literary deluge has appeared in print is no guarantee for its truthfulness. The average newspaper correspondent who is generally shown around by land owners and real estate agents, sees the country in the best season and care is taken that he shall see nothing which will not look well in print. He is eloquent over the grandeur and sublimity of the scenery, the perfection and loveliness of the incomparable climate, but neglects to say anything concerning the suffocating dust of summer, scorching winds, fleas, and occasional drouth and failure of crops, uncertain land titles, high cost of living, etc. These things and others which might be mentioned are judiciously left for the emigrant to find out after his arrival. On the whole, the State with its capabilities and resources has been much over-estimated, as hundreds who have lived in it for a number of years can testify. It is for the purpose of in forming the intending emigrant what he is coming to and what he may expect to find when he gets here that I shall hunter a few facts, and also to correct some statements which have been put forth by interested parties.

The State of California, stretching as it does, through almost 10 degrees of latitude, from 32 deg. 30 sec. north to 42 deg., embraces within its boundaries nearly every kind and varying shade of climate known. Its topography is as diversified as its climate. High mountains, fertile valleys, and sandy, barren deserts are all within its borders. The Sierra Nevada Mountains, which form a large part of the eastern boundary, and the Coast Range on the West, which, as its name indicates, follows the ocean closely, in the line the greater portion of the State between them, and unite at about latitude 34 deg. This great basin is drained by two large rivers, the Sacramento flowing from the North and the San Joaquin from the South, the latter finally emptying into the former, which flows on nearly 100 miles further in a westerly direction, discharging at last into the Bay of San Francisco. The country drained by the San Joaquin is almost exclusively a farming and grain raising section, but is subject to drouth about every other year, in which next to nothing is raised. Much grain is also raised in the valley of the Sacramento, and fruit-growing and, wine making are important industries. Mining is still carried on extensively at the headwaters of the river. The entire northern portion of the State is broken and mountainous, the chief source of wealth being the mines and forests. Snow falls to a great depth in winter and the climate is much the same as in the corresponding latitude east of the Rocky Mountains. The strip of country between the Coast Range Mountains and the Ocean is nowhere very great in width, with some few exceptions. The extreme southern part of the State consists chiefly of the great Colorado Desert, excepting some habitable and fertile valleys adjacent to the coast. These are the only localities where orange growing is possible, the winter season in other parts of the state being too severe for this tender and sensitive tree. This Colorado desert is as much of a desert as that of Sahara. The hardly any vegetation. Its sands drive and drift before the wind like snow, and storms rivaling the African simoom are not infrequent.

The summer heat of the interior valleys and even those lying near the ocean when it might be presumed the scorching rays of the sun would be tempered by the sea breeze, is intense, the thermometer often ranging 110° and even higher. It is but just, however, to say that it is not so enervating and debilitating as a much less degree of heat as in the Eastern States. Sunstroke is almost unknown. From April to October a period of six months or more, scarcely a drop of rain falls; everywhere except where irrigation is practiced the landscape is parched and dried up; clouds of dust arise on the least movement of winds; the rivers and creeks which were raging, foaming torrents during the rainy months and melting of the mountain snows in the Spring, shrink to lilliputian dimensions or disappear altogether; not a cloud obscures the burning sun, and one day is just like another. Such is California in Summer. The nights, however, are nearly always cool enough to render some covering necessary. If it were not for this, human existence would be impossible.

What is called Winter is the rainy season, which usually begins with a few light rains in October and November, gradually increasing through the months of January, February and March; but this is not regular nor uniform. The seasons appear to possess as much uncertainty as elsewhere. Sometimes there will be a heavy fall of rain in the early part of the season, in which case a scarcity is apt to occur in the latter part, and *vice versa*. During the early months is the sowing time. Grain sowed later than the 1st of February will not mature. Harvest begins in May and June, and grain can be threshed soon after, such is the rapidity with which it dries out. It can be and often is left piled up in sacks as taken away from the threshing machine, there being not the slightest danger from rain or other moisture. In the great grain growing localities harvesting is done exclusively with the header. As this mode involves much waste, the lost grain of course remains in the ground, sprouts and comes up with the first rains of autumn, forming what is called the volunteer crop. The crop is sometimes as good as the first one. When this is practiced the ground should be harrowed well before the rains commence. Wheat and barley are the principal cereals raised, but in some places wheat does not succeed, being subject to rust. There are but few localities suited to the raising of corn. Grain intended for market is put in sacks holding about two bushels, and these cost from 10 to 12½ cents apiece according to quality. Sacks go with the grain, and as all grain is sold by the hundred weight, or cental, the matter of sacks is quite a loss to the farmer.

The annual rainfall varies according to locality from 40 to 60 inches in the northern part of the State, to five or six in the extreme south. It is very important to those depending on mountain streams for water for irrigation, that the fall of rain and snow on the mountains should be heavy, for if it is not they will dry up entirely, causing much loss. Land without water is comparatively valueless. Persons intending to buy, should be very careful on this point, or unscrupulous real estate agents will swindle them without mercy.

Another thing to carefully inquire into before buying is the title. The land titles o California generally speaking, are decidedly mixed. During the time it was a part of Mexico, the government of that country made large grants of land to private individuals and the numerous Catholic missions. When the country was transferred to the United States, ownership of land was, of course respected. The finest portions of the State are included in these grants. Many of them have been confirmed by the Government and others have not, many of them being fictitious. The Mexican Government having no system of surveys, natural objects had to be resorted to for designating boundaries, and as these were often secure it gave the owner unlimited opportunity for enlarging his land. This operation is not inaptly described as "[illegible]." A large portion of these grants have passed into the hands of Americans, who have either acquired them by purchase from their bankrupt Mexican owners, or, as is not unfrequently the case, married them with a woman thrown in. The title to many of these grants is yet in dispute, there being two or more claimants.

Government land of any value which is open to home-stead and pre-emption is very scarce, there being but little left belonging to the Government, after the Mexican and railroad grants have been taken out.

In conclusion, let me say to those looking to California for their future homes—keep your eyes and ears open, don't believe more than half you hear, look out for land sharks, and thoroughly inform yourself of the resources and capabilities of a place before buying. It is a safe rule to observe that when you hear a man lauding the country to the skies to go at once and ascertain how much more eligible real estate he has for sale.

ROB ROY.

FAIR MISSOURI.

Letter of an Enthusiastic Missourian—He Presents the Advantages of Bollinger County to the Public—Character of the Land—Cost of Improved Farms—Its Public Schools—No Debt and Low Taxes.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE.

I observe in your weekly issue of the 3d inst., a short article on "Western Migration," and knowing the statements contained in it are true, and that a large number of people from every State in the Union are seeking new homes, and for that reason are anxious to get all the information they can about such portions of our country where good homes can be obtained cheap, I send you a short description of this (Bollinger) County, and of its advantages to settlers, in the expectation that you will consider it of sufficient general interest to secure its publication.

Bollinger County is located in Southeast Missouri, about 130 miles south of St. Louis and 30 miles west of the Mississippi River from Cape Guardeau City. It has an area of 381 081 17-100 acres, and a population of about 9,000. The St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railroad traverses the County diagonally from northwest to southeast for about 20 miles on which there are four stations in the County—giving good facilities to the farmer for disposing of his products. The character of the land offered for sale varies from river bottom, through second bottom, upland or flatwood land, and ridge land. The timber growth on the bottom lands is heavy poplar, white oak, black oak, gum and black walnut, and on the uplands white oak, black oak, Spanish oak, hickory, gum, etc. The land available for purchase and settlement is chiefly located in the

SOUTHWEST PORTION OF THE COUNTY,

and embraces some little Government land, at present subject to entry; also, prospectively 10,000 or 15,000 acres of Government land, at present withdrawn from entry and sale and intended to be deeded to the S. L. I. M. & S. R. R., but that corporation will not accept the same. A bill has been introduced into Congress to replace that [illegible] market, and it is expected that some time this Fall will become a law and will thus make the land available for homestead entry. On this is located many valuable tracts of farming land, besides large bodies of improved farms offering for sale very low, in many instances the improvements being worth more than the price asked for the whole. Those prices are much less than were obtained for the same properties before the war, and this depression is induced, apart from the general effect of hard times, from causes arising out of that struggle. The properties

ARE INTRINSICALLY AS VALUABLE

as they were at any time. All that is required to make them so is that they be placed under intelligent management. Improved farms can be bought from $2.50, $3.50, $4.50, $5.00, $6.00, and upwards per acre.

This County is well watered with living streams of clear running water and numerous springs. It has a moral population and the political parties are very evenly divided. Education is well looked after through the agency of 59 public schools and a few private institutions. Generally health is good, especially on the uplands. There is no public debt on the County, and taxes are low, being less than one per cent. on the valuation which is at a low rate. All things considered, I am satisfied the County offers as good, if not better, inducements to industrious poor men who are seeking homes, as any State North and West of us and it will be well for parties desirous of making a change to investigate what is offering in this neighborhood before making a final selection. To enable parties to do so, they are respectfully requested to come to this place, where ample facilities will be furnished to them to examine the lands now offering for sale; also such as are prospectively intended for entry. Should any persons desire further information by letter, by addressing the undersigned and enclosing a stamp, a prompt reply will be returned to all questions asked. As a guarantee of good faith in all statements made, I refer parties interested to Hon. Thomas C. Fletcher, St. Louis, Mo., ex Governor of Missouri; Hon. Thomas Holloday, State Auditor, Jefferson City, Mo.; Hon. L. H. Davis, Member of Congress, Washington City D. C.

Yours truly,
LINDSAY MURDOCK.

Marble Hill, Bollinger County, Mo., April 16.

The Cultivation of Roses.

"Roses are her cheeks,
And a rose her lips."

The best way for ladies to cultivate this rare species of roses is by studying and practicing the rules of hygiene, as taught in the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, only $1.50. Address the author, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Grand Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. If suffering from those painful weaknesses incident to the female organism, use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—a never-failing remedy for these complaints.

Feels Young Again

"My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters, with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family."—A LADY, in Providence, R. I.

THE illustrated advertisement of the Aultman & Taylor Company, which has attracted so much attention in this country and Europe, will appear in the BLADE April 10th and 24th, May 8th and 22d, June 5th and 19th, July 3d and 10th. We ask our farmer and thresher friends to examine it.

HEARING RESTORED.—Particulars free. VERREY & HARPER, Madison, Ind.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

The BLADE takes pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the following new books through Messrs. T. J. BROWN, EAGER & Co., Toledo:

LIFE OF WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, by David J. Hill; 240 pages; steel portrait; price $1 00. Sheldon & Co., New York.

LECTURE ON MARRIAGE, (Boston Monday evening) by Joseph Cook 270 pages; price $1.50. Houghton, Osgood & Co., New York.

A THOROUGH BOHEMIENNE, by Madame Charles Reynaud; paper covers; price, 30 cents. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

A VOYAGE WITH DEAD, and other Poems, by Adair Welcker, paper covers; price, 50 cents. Strickland & Co., California.

ANIMAL MAGNETISM, by J. P. F. Deleuze; 224 pages; price $1.00. [illegible] Wells & Co. New York.

THE HAMILTON SPEAKER, by Oliver E. Brown; 238 pages, price 1.50. Dick & Fitzgerald, New York.

DESTRUCTION AND RECONSTRUCTION, a volume of Personal Experiences in the Late War, by Richard Taylor, Lieutenant General in the Confederate Army; 274 pages; price $2.00. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

NATIONAL RECORDS OF THE UNITED STATES, by J. H. Patton; 115 pages; price 50 cents. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

A TREATISE ON BATHING, (Health Primers No. 6); 93 page price 40 cents. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

JOAN THE MAID OF ARC, by the author of the Schonbourne-Cotta family; 357 pages price $1.50. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

GREEK HEROES STORIES, by Berthold Georg Niebuhr; 170 pages; price $1.00. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

AIRY FAIRY LILLIAN, a novel, by the author of Phyllis, 393 pages; paper, price 50 cents. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

DICK'S RECITATIONS AND READINGS, edited by Wm. B. Dick; 178 pages, price 50c. Dick & Fitzgerald, New York.

THE FAIRY LAND OF SCIENCE, by Arabella B. Buckley; 244 pages, price $2.00. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

OCEAN WONDERS, a companion for the Seaside, by William K. Damon, 229 pages, price —. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

MIXED ESSAYS, by Matthew Arnold; 347 pages, price $2.00. McMillan & Co., New York.

THE LADY OF THE AROOSTOOK, by W. D. Howells; 326 pages, price $2.00. Houghton, Osgood & Co., New York.

LIFE OF J. M. W. TURNER, the Painter, by Philip Gilbert Hamerton; 481 pages, with nine etchings, price $2.50. Roberts Brothers, Boston.

PATHOLOGY OF THE REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS, by Russell F. Trall, M. D., and THE SEXUAL ORGANISM, by J. C. Jackson, M. D.; one vol. 520 pages, price $5.00. S. R. WELLS, New York.

LIFE OF LOUIS ADOLPHE THIERS, by Francis Lefton, translated by Theodore Stenton; 352 pages, price —. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

THE TEMPERANCE COOK BOOK; 387 pages, price $1.50. Herald Publishing House, Detroit, Mich.

PERSONAL APPEARANCES IN HEALTH AND DISEASE (Health Pioneer Series) by Sydney Courtland; 96 pages, price 40c. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

THE MAID OF STRALSUND, a story of the Thirty years' War, by J. B. De Liefde; 333 pages, price $2.00 Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

FASTING GIRLS, their Physiology and Pathology, by Wm. A. Hammond, M. D.; 74 pages, price 75 cents. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

FAMOUS STORIES, by DeQuincy, Hawthorne, Thackeray and others; numerous illustrations; 421 pages; price $1.50. R. Worthington, & Co., New York.

THE BARQUE FUTURE, or Life in the Far North, by Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, translated by Mrs. Ole Bull; 253 pages; price $1.00. S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago, Ill.

LIFE OF WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, by Prof. David J. Hill; 239 pages, steel portrait; price $1 00. Sheldon & Co., New York.

GLEANINGS OF PAST YEARS, by Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M. P.; two vols., 611 pages; price $2.00 Charles Scribner's Sons, New York

CASTLE HOHENWALD, a romance after the German of Adolph Streckfuss, by Mrs. A. L. Wister; 358 pages; price $1.50. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

FAIRY TALES, their Origin and Meaning; by George Thackeray Bunce; 172 pages, paper covers; price 25 cents. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

VISIONS OF THE FUTURE, and other Pieces; by B. Frothingham; 269 pages; price $1 50. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

THE GRAMMAR OF PAINTING AND ENGRAVING, from the French of Chas. Blanc; by Mrs. Kate Newell Doggett. 339 pages, large octavo; price $3.00. S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago.

THE SECRET OF THE ANDES, by Hon. F. Hessaurk; 463 pages; price $1.50. Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati, O.

EDUCATION AS A SCIENCE, by Alexander Bain, LL. D.; 453 pages; price $1.75. D. Appleton Co., New York.

THROUGH GEO. B. BROWN.

PRINCIPLES OF LIGHT AND COLOR, by Edwin D. Babbitt; 500 pages; price $1.00. Babbitt & Co., New York.

THE OLD RELIABLE.

Ninth Drawing Commonwealth Distribution Co., at Louisville, Ky., May 31st.

One merit of these drawings is their regularity. Every 60 days, WITHOUT FAIL. All prizes of the Eighth Drawing were duly paid. Outside of the capital and larger prizes already published, we have obtained the consent to publish the names and addresses of the following parties, who, with hosts of others, have drawn smaller prizes, viz: Carl Valerius, 434 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.; Jas. G. Meninger, Manor Hill, Pa.; Wm. J. Daviess, 341 West Fourth St., Cincinnati, O.; James Chrisbi, care Burnham & Co., Deadwood, D. T.; Wm. Kelle, Stanton, Clay Co., Ind.; H. Mayer, Vicksburg, Miss.; G. H. Carder, Kalamazoo, Mich.; Jas. H. Kinsey, Troy, N. Y.

Next Drawing, May 31st. Tickets only $2.

Address T. J. COMMERFORD, Secretary, Courier-Journal Bldg., Louisville, Ky.

A Notable Operation in Stocks.

Last month, 25 prominent business men formed a mutual capital of $50,000, for Stock operations in New York. Each one contributed $2 000, and operations were conducted 30 days, at which time they were promptly closed, according to first agreement. Each gentleman received $25,650.85 for his share, while the brokers who manipulated the pool made over $20,000 for buying and selling the stocks, showing that every one connected with the operation was mutually benefited by being associated with the others. The bankers and brokers who did this business were Messrs. Adams, Brown & Co., Nos. 25 and 28 Broad street, New York. By the Mutual Capitalization system of stock operations, they receive investments as low as $50 or $100, up to $15,000 or $25,000, thus securing to all patrons the advantages of largest capital and best skill. Fifty dollars makes $350; $250 returns $2,500, and so on, as the market moves.

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Answers to Correspondents.

MRS. J. P. R.—"Do you know of any cement you can recommend for repairing broken furniture? I have a nice chair with a piece broken off the back I would like to mend?"

An old cabinet-maker, who made a business of restoring fine old furniture, told me last Summer that nothing was better for the purpose than strong glue, using the clear dark kind for dark, and the bleached for light woods. Get the best quality of glue, and there is as much difference in it as there is in sugar, as to strength and quality. Break an ounce in bits, cover it with cold water and heat till it boils, keeping it in another cup or pan with water, not to burn, which would hurt the strength. Some glue will take more water than others, and no rule can be given, but it should be gummy and yet spread easily. Heat both parts of the furniture to be joined as hot as possible without burning, by setting them near the fire, or by holding hot irons close to them, then apply the glue scalding hot to both edges plentifully, till the wood is saturated. Fit together nicely, bind firmly with string; and let the piece stand in a dry room for a week before using. With these directions you can make a join as strong as any mechanic can for you, all depending on strong glue applied to heated edges. Heat opens the pores of the wood, so that the glue soaks it, and when it dries the fibres of the wood and the gelatine of the glue are one solid mass.

MRS. J. D. R. Kansas. I would like to oblige, but I cannot undertake to advertise New York millinery houses, or give an opinion as to dry-goods houses. No one can well blame dealers for wishing to make themselves good for their losses from sample fiends, women who send for samples, season after season and month after month, without buying, whose names are on the books of business houses for this proceeding, and whose object is either to gratify idle curiosity, or as ascertained, to use the fine samples for patchwork, as the head of Stewart's silk department told me. The expense of samples is thousands of dollars a year, in materials and the time of valuable clerks, not to count postage, and the smaller houses, and large ones too for that matter, find this a heavy tax. Still, the right way is to put a regular charge for samples of different grades, as English merchants do, enough to cover all expenses, and not force every customer to pay more for goods to make up for the bad manners of a few. When will people learn to distrust flaming representations and large promises? It is a lesson in discernment to mark the difference between the style of advertising by a really good house like Arnold & Constable's, Stewart's or McCreery's, the measured careful statement, and the flourishes of the Cheap John stores, where a wise New York woman never thinks of going unless for auction goods. Good shops with fashionable custom, do not advertise themselves as "emporiums of fashion," or "monarchs of fashion," or their goods as "the celebrated Jones or Robinson silks and gloves." The fashion guides these cheap houses issue, are prepared to sell off a stock which is the very riffraff of two or three seasons leaving.

A. J. S., Cal.—The "Ugly Girl papers" are neither magazine or paper, but a small book of observations on looks, and recipes for cosmetics, all of which you will find, with additions, in the articles "Making the Most of Oneself," in the BLADE. No American book treats of cookery from your standpoint, but there is one I believe, to be issued in the course of the season.

MRS. R. P. S.—"How do you cook grits? How does it look and smell? I imagine ours has a faint, musty odor. What kind of a vessel do you cook it in? What can I make, simple and inexpensive for a table cover?"

I don't profess to set up for a capable cook, as duty has badly drowned a natural fondness for housekeeping of all sorts. How often does it drag me from that delightful piece of gardening or polishing and varnishing, or that irresistible cardinal salad or milanaise my fingers are tingling to try, and set me down to the writing table instead. What experience I have is at your service. Grits are usually cooked by stirring five even tablespoonfuls of cracked wheat, the "crushed white wheat" preferred, into a quart of water, freshly boiling, the water is fresh drawn before boiling, for what stands all night or all the afternoon in a pail that perhaps isn't washed and scalded every week, as water pails should be, is not good to cook with. The grits are stirred in spoonful by spoonful, not to be lumpy, and are very thin at first and allowed to thicken by boiling. The farina boiler is used, a tin kettle which fits in a saucepan filled with boiling water to prevent burning, but any tin pail set on a trivet in a kettle of boiling water is as good if not better, for farina boilers are also in cooking, being made like all steam cookers, to set on the top of the stove, when they should fit down into the fire to get the heat needed for a double boiler.

The kernels should be swelled and broken when done like pop-corn, and it should not smell unpleasantly in any way. Wheat and Graham flour turn musty from keeping; as they heat much sooner than flour, they should be freshly ground at least every month, and in summer must be carefully watched so that worms do not breed in them. Where they cannot be had fresh often, grits may kept longer by drying in the oven, in shallow pans, stirring that they do not brown. When cool, store in earthenware jars in small quantities, and cover tight, in a dry place, repeat the drying once a month. Well cooked grits are not unpalatable eaten alone and if they taste unpleasantly, something is wrong about the cooking or the wheat is not good.

A large table like yours is better stained and polished, without a cover, on most occasions, but a cheap, easily kept cover is made of wide crash, which comes for the purpose, six and seven quarters wide, scalloped in red and blue cotton, with button hole stitch and a figure in dots or crosses three inches apart all over. Or, color an old flannel sheet, dark red or brown, and bind in scallops with silk or merino, each scallop in a contrasting color. Join ladies-cloth in a fine, pressed machine-seam to the proper width, scallop in color, and braid or chain stitch in bright silk or wool, or have a center of dark rich color cloth or merino, stitched on with Herring-bone of gay silk. A coarse unbleached linen table cloth makes a good cover, by working the corner and centre figures over with colored crewel, which may be done in straight slanting stitches, that cross the entire figure, varying with its outline, or in fine cross stitches as preferred. There may be only a cipher in the corner and center to relieve the linen, or the cloth may be covered in alternate blocks with needlework. Bright flannel figures, leaves, daisies, sun flowers in groups and chains, may be cut out with sharp scissors, gummed on the linen and pressed with a hot iron, and stems worked between. I will give directions for one of these cloths, from a professed embroiderer soon. The cloth is fringed on the edges, and threads of colored crewel worked at intervals.

Lemons are entirely wholesome, indeed the most wholesome thing for those who crave acid. Eaten as the appetite craves, they will correct a bilious condition without other medicine. Dandruff is increased by biliousness and the best wash for it, is the yolk of an egg in a pint of soft water, with which the head is thoroughly washed once a week, and well rinsed.

MRS. J. E. B.—Fashionable white muslin aprons are rather long, with a deep cluster of fine tucks, and gathered lace or muslin ruffles. Two and a half inch muslin ruffles with narrow lace or embroidered muslin edge, are the usual trimming, with gathered pockets, drawn by a ribbon and bows. Very gay dark striped ribbon is used, and the strings are sometimes made of ribbon to tie behind in a large bow.

SHIRLEY DARE.

Mrs. "Ivy."

You say you were "reading the BLADE to-night, and found nothing to satisfy" your wants. It is too bad, that out of the 52 excellent numbers given in a year, you should have found one not published for you particularly. I have found several in which some departments were not of much interest to me, but taken as a whole I felt satisfied, and if I hadn't been, it quite likely was just right for some one else. You "hope there will be less or pulling ears." Then why do you enter our "Household" and give a vicious jerk at the "ears," otherwise favorite ideas of many of its members—good, true, noble men and women—then scamper off to hide behind an "Ivy?" It reminds me of the following incident, which happened at one of my country schools: I was looking out of the window at noon, and the children, busily at play, did not notice me. One little spoiled girl came up to a knot of others, gave one small child a vicious pinch, slapped another full in the face, caught the pocket of another one's apron and tore it down half the length of it, then dashed away, presently entering the school room carefully and taking her seat. I went to the hall and waited for the delegation, headed by an older sister of one of the victims, who were coming to "tell teacher." I held up my finger to hush them, and said in a low tone: "I saw it all, children; let's wait a few hours till we are not 'spunky,' and then justice shall be done." At recess that afternoon the elder sister mentioned took justice in her own hands, and I was so occupied with other duties that I did not get there in time to save a severe punishment to the offender. In the "court of inquiry" ensuing I felt satisfied that there were two embryo lady lawyers there, who might some day be able to plead in a higher court than ours while their brothers not so talented could "clerk" in the village store (and vote) if they did not wish to do out door work.

I do not agree with you as to woman's right to vote. I believe only those would "squabble" who squabbled before and the neighbors' manners and characters could rest, when the squabblers should attack women holding offices. They could stand it, for in that coming time only the purest and best would put themselves in a position to have their whole acts "dessicated" for the public view. I own there might be some "twisting" and flattering for votes, done by those who opposed woman's right to vote until it became a living reality too great for their opposition. I believe I am capable of voting, mentally and physically capable, but I am not anxious for the privilege, and would prefer that the standard of the voter should be higher, first giving the right to none but such as have an intelligent idea of right and wrong and can at least read and write. What you want is to "let women find out their place and then stay where they belong." So do I! Let that place be where she can make the best use and increase the value of the talents God hath given to her; and if she can do so without neglecting sacred and natural ties of Home, "place the impress of her individuality upon the time in which she lives."

There is another subject on which little has been said—good and bad manners—although many have the kindly spirit, parent of good manners, yet those who live in retired places with much work to do, become out of date and old-fashioned, having no opportunity for observing the customs of society. Won't some of the girls give their views? Certainly there can be comparison of views and pleasant argument on the subject, without cutting remarks and sarcasm.

"INNOMINATA."

Flower Culture—Showy Annuals.

We frequently hear it said, "Oh, yes, the flowers! they are beautiful, but they are luxuries and we cannot afford them." Such remarks have led us to consider whether or not they are superfluous, or necessities. Have they been bestowed by a wise and good Providence for no purpose, or are they a waste in the great field of nature? We think not, but rather that flowers have their place, and their office to perform. Flowers are not trifles, as we may know from the care God takes of them. "Consider the lilies of the field," said our Savior, and, although we do not know what flower was alluded to, the remark is applicable to any flower.

If we are not able to make an extended and rare collection, it may be within our reach to have a few plants, none the less beautiful because simple and cheap. There is not a boy or girl in all this wide land, with 10 cents to buy seeds of annuals, a bit of ground to grow them on, and a love for the beautiful flowers, but may stand on an equal footing with those who lay out large sums in costly sub-tropical plants. Some of these costly plants, however, may be raised from seed. There is the castor bean, a fine, stately plant, very suitable for lawns, of very quick growth. Do not plant outside until quite warm weather. Then there is the canna, which I spoke about in a previous article. The leaves are often two feet long and six inches wide. Be sure and soak the seed thoroughly before planting, and keep it in a warm spot. The canna will form a tuber which can be taken up and kept over Winter for planting the following Spring in the same manner as a dahlia.

Of the showy annuals, I have in these letters already spoken of aster and phlox, pinks, pansies and verbenas. I now purpose to add a few more words on the flowers for brilliant show, and in a subsequent letter have something to say about fragrant ones.

How many of my readers can go back with me in memory to the days of old-fashioned flower gardening? I mean the time prior to the long lines of so-called ribbon-gardening which we see nowadays. Way back in the dim vista of the past we remember how proud we were of our double poppies. They got out of fashion, but we kept them for years, and still like them. Then there was escholtza, or California poppy, and that we admired for its beautifully cut foliage. Nor can we omit the balsam,—common lady-slipper, I hear somebody say; but, my friend, do you know there is a variety of large and pure white as the most costly camelia? Then there is the zinnia, a very showy plant, running into every shade of color. The portulacca is a favorite with everybody; it delights in a warm sun and a sandy soil, and the drouth is never too long, nor the heat too intense for this pretty little salamander. It makes a beautiful bed upon the lawn. Sow seed in the open ground without covering. It is easily transplanted, and once started, grows rapidly. Another flower we remember in the early gardening days is the four-o'clock (mirabilis.) How eagerly we watched for their blossoms to expand just as the sun was on the wane. These have a unique fragrance which we love. If you want Flora's paint-brush, sow some cacalia: the flowers resemble a tassel or paint-brush and are quite striking. The annuals I have named are cheap, and any boy or girl can get the whole of them for very little.

There are three letters on my desk to which the senders failed to sign their names. Perhaps this notice will explain the matter. Please be careful to address me at Hinsdale, Du Page County. I had 12 letters forwarded to me from Chicago Postoffice last week, which had been sent to that office misdirected.

MR. RENNIE.

Hinsdale, Ill.

The Little Folks.

A never-failing source of amusement to the little folks of all ages, is the making of scrap books. The materials are almost always on hand. Volumes of patent office reports, or even small pamphlets which have become useless lumber in so many houses, can be made use of in this way. Cut out as many leaves as seem necessary, perhaps every other one, and you have a foundation. Provide the little ones with a pair of blunt pointed scissors and let them cut out and trim neatly, the pictures from papers you do not care to preserve, circulars of farm machinery or anything they fancy, and then, armed with a cup of boiled starch and an old tooth brush, (if you have one) let them exercise their ingenuity in filling the book with their collections. Quite small children find enchantment in this kind of work. A large picture may be put in the center of the page, and the space around it filled with small ones, or short pieces of prose or poetry. I have seen very pretty ornaments for these juvenile scrap-books cut out of the illustrated books for children, which had become sadly tattered with use so that the pictures were all that was worth preserving. When two pages are full the book should be left open until dry before going on. This amusement need not make much litter about the house, and the little workers can easily learn to pick up their scattering scraps after themselves, and wash up the starch cup and brush after using it, so that it will be ready for the next rainy day.

B. C. D.

Reading for Prisoners.

If there are any who did not notice the other article, will they not on reading this, gather up all their old papers and books, that are of a religious, scientific, and agricultural nature, especially Bibles, Testaments hymn-books, Sabbath School libraries and papers, no secular political or sensational matter is desired. Prisons will not distribute them, and send them to Rev. W. D. A. Mathews of Onago Ill., but before sending, be sure and write him that he may tell you what line of express have them sent by, that they may be carried free of all cost, as many Co's., carry his goods free. He will most cheerfully answer all letters.

I need to add a little correction to an article printed before, it is this, "Prisons are not supplied with reading matter." It should have said many prisoners are not supplied, Mr. Mathews says, "some are well supplied, but many are not."

He says "I sent out 200,000 papers last year to the Prisons of California, Texas, Tennessee Georgia, Kentucky, Wisconsin Iowa, and Maine, as well as quite a large number of smaller Jails and City Prisons, I have just sent two boxes (one of 60,000 the other of 150,000 papers) to N. C. am now filling two boxes for La. prisons, of about 100,000 papers, I could use about 200,000 papers monthly if able to get them." SARAH J. W. AXTELL.

Keeville, Warren Co., Ill,

Experimental Blunders.

Dear Household I have been a constant reader of your columns ever since your advent, now I think I must write and tell you that I wonder how I kept house before. I have not, like some of the sisters, tried all of the recipes, but when I come across something original I have tried them. The first was potato cakes which were heavy, sticky things that a well-kept dog would turn up his nose at; the next was a Dutch cheese pie, my husband has been won't to say that he never saw a pie that he could not eat, but he got stuck on that.

Then I poured boiling water into a barrel of potatoes and cooked half of them then put brine on some fine white curiants that my husband had just set out last Spring. He advised me to quit reading the papers, but I shan't do it.

I should like to hear from all the ladies who know how to make washing and ironing easy, also from all who know how to make good things out of corn meal. Can any one tell me how to change a garnet merino into a beautiful plum color.

We have the Western fever, wish some one would tell us the best place to go—are there any homestead lands in Iowa yet? I. H.

Kankakee, Ill.

Let Them Chew.

"Hurrah! for widow No. 2" She is the style of woman for me. I can see the gleam of liberty and freedom and candor in her letter that characterized our forefathers in the forming of our glorious union. Liberty, untrammeled and unfettered, how precious it is to every industrious, Uncle Sam's vast dominion. Let our husbands chew tobacco if they wish-it's liberty, it's freedom, its a privilege we have no right to abridge, for we took them, "for better, or for worse." It is a right to them, just as sacred as the rights of our jewels are to us, and those who do not wish to marry a man that uses tobacco, have the unalienable and unabridged right to take one who does not use it, or else try and eke out their existence in single blessedness.

Now "Rustic," you have touched a chord in my breast that is in unison with yours—"those Sunday visitors"—you Sabbath breaking-visitors—you tormenting—profaners-of-the-Sunday-visitors—will you never learn to respect the wants and feelings of the poor tired worn-out, who sets apart the Sabbath as a day in which she will get a few hours rest? Will you never learn that you are a burthen and a blot on good society? Go to church on Sunday, or stay at home, and learn first, your duty to your God, then your duty to your neighbor. FANNIE A. A.

Bear Creek, Texas.

An Explanation.

I have an explanation to make which would have been unnecessary if my letter had not been delayed so long in its publication. I think it was doomed to stay, and during the coming Summer I want to study botany, chemistry, civil government, physiology and music. I shall be obliged to study alone, and without the aid of a teacher, and want books that are illustrated and easily understood—not such as leave part of the work for a teacher to explain to the pupil. Will some friend please tell me the best text books to buy?

I would like to correspond with some of the "Household Band" that live in Colorado. I want to learn something about that State that I have not been able to learn from the newspapers.

Augusta, Mich. ELEANOR DALE.

For Removing Moles.

For Mary, Xenia, Indiana: Do not use nitric acid on your face. I would advise you to use the acid nitrate of mercury in removing moles from the face. The acid should be applied with a splinter of wood, and gently rubbed into the part for several seconds, according to the thickness of the growth. Great care should be taken to prevent the acid from reaching the surrounding skin. There is absolutely no pain attending the application, and the growth gradually shrivels away, and the slough falls off in about a week. I know a lady who had a very large mole removed in this way from the chin, leaving scarcely any depression in the skin. It is now some five years since the operation was performed, with no return of the growth.

W. H. RIDDLE.

Crystal Lake, Cal.

Old-Fashioned Work.

Let us prophesy here that when whisky is abolished tobacco will be at a very low discount.

Helps and Hints is a very good story, but when the writer is through telling how to cook with all the modern improvements, will some one please tell how best to manage where not many of those are employed and one woman and perhaps one or two girls (what time they have out of school) have the work to do for two or three men and three, four or six boys, between two and 15 years of age, and all the washing, ironing, sewing, mending, scrubbing, churning, visiting, and much more, to attend to, and the story will be very interesting to many. M. H.

Kansas,

Two Miserably Married Brothers

Starve them out and stick to your claims. Don't quarrel, don't abuse them, don't in any way throw your selves amenable to law. Starve them. They will work before they will starve, and if they don't come to terms on this treatment, let them go where the grub is better. My doctrine is the same as that preached by St. Paul: "if any will not work neither should they eat." This is strictly scriptural advice, and I don't claim it, or offer it as original. I am a man of age and experience, but am happy to say, never had my patience tried in this way. But if I can advise a fellow being for his good I am amply paid for the trouble. Please let me hear through the BLADE how the medicine works. DOCTOR.

Cedar Point, Ind.

To the Two Brothers.

Burn the novels! Don't give them any chance to get any more. Put all the eatables in the kitchen, lock the door and carry the key, and make them promise to work or starve. If they don't get up the first time you call them, give them a good ducking. Make them go to bed in the right time or sit in the dark. Talk to them and show them where they are wrong. HAWKEYE.

A Correction.

I write to tell all who read the poem "Sleep" that I borrowed from an unknown writer, and attached to my "Fireside Musings," that it was quoted from a paper some time ago. There was no name attached to it when I read it, and I see my quotation marks were unnoticed. "Honor to whom honor is due," PANSY.

Cold-water Doctrine.

I want to tell the ladies how to wash flannels of any kind so they wont turn yellow and shrink up and that sort of thing. Wash in cold water and use soap in both suds. Of course you can take the chill off if you are afraid of taking cold, but not have it a bit warm. Now don't laugh at such an idea and not give it a trial, but this Spring you wash your flannel blankets, woolen stockings, baby's flannel and then report. I learned of a Scotch lady years ago and never think of using hot water; use soft water of course.

I hope they won't say anything more about dancing, for we in our town have two more 'club dances,' and I surely will go. MICHIGAN.

Go West, Ladies.

Wonder if you couldn't help us? A party of "old maids," or "independent ladies," wish to go West to improve their fortunes. In age, from 20 to 40 years, in occupation teachers, dressmakers, seamstresses, or anything to make an honest living—not merely keeping soul and body together. Do any of you, living in the various States, know where such are in demand? If so, don't wait to see what others may say but give us some good descriptive pieces in this department, as it may interest others, or write directly to

FRENCH.

Box 274, Waukon, Ia.

A Confessed Coward.

I am a farmer's girl, and I think the two "Brothers" are very severe on us Eastern girls. My mother always taught me to work, and I love to rise early in the morning and hear the birds sing. I think if these wives love their husbands and homes as they should, they know what is right for them to do. I think if they had two houses and separated, and their husbands would go to bed in the evening they would not sit up by themselves and read very long; not if they are as afraid as I am. A. D.

Shreve, O.

Exchanges Wanted.

MRS. M. M. S., of Amelia, Benton Co., Ind., has a large list of flowers, seeds and bulbs; also gourds, beans and some patterns to exchange for others, or for shell, books, curiosities, or petrifactions. State what you have and what you want.

Will MRS. T. M. Patterson please send her address to this department and oblige. Editor Household.

I would like to exchange some fancy worsted work for patterns of a pretty toilet set on or for mosses. I also have some very pretty patterns for quilts and an almost new dress chart that I would like to exchange for a melodeon instrucion book.

GLEANER.

I want to exchange seed of the blood turnip beet, tree pea, California bean, mammoth sunflower, the beautiful euphorbia variegata, and other kinds of vegetable and flower seed, for good magazines, sea shells, large pine cones, or any kind of tree seed. Any one wishing to exchange let me know soon, and I will send the seed immediately.—M. R. MONROE, Harlan, Iowa

I have patterns of almost any kind. They are fancy work, braiding, worsted tidy, antimacassar, embroidery, baby's shoes, slippers, dress and aprons, which I would like to exchange for house plants or fancy work, ready for use, of any kind.—MISS HATTIE M. COLBY, Cecil, O., Box 46.

I have a small collection of birds' eggs to exchange for others from different places.—M. E. BARBER, Strongsville, O.

I have patterns for air castle, card receiver and modern love, to be made of card board; also calico pieces for a quilt, which I would like to exchange for flower seeds or calico pieces.—LILLIE A. MCCOON, Mitchell, Iowa.

I have a plaiter, cost $2.50, good as new; also, one "O K" dress chart, best in use (only three measures to be taken). I will exchange either for a male red bird, not over two years old, in cage; or I will exchange them for almost anything of their value.—MRS. FRANK POOLE, Fortville, Ind.

I have 12 of Charles Dickens' works, paper edition, which I will send in exchange for mineral or geological specimens, rare sea shells, and United States copper cents between the dates of 1793 and 1815 inclusive. Address, GUS, Box 166, Waterloo, Ind.

I have a new telegraph key and sounder (cost $5) to exchange for like value in well bound volumes of any of the works of Dickens, Chas Reads or Scott, or any other standard literature. Address postal to Box 107, Berlin, Mich., stating what you have.

I have quite a lot of honeysuckle seed to spare. If anybody wants it let it be known through Household. I will exchange for quilt pieces, prints or worsted.—WIDOW NO. 2.

I have been making some very pretty picture frames of common brown wrapping paper. If any one wishes the pattern and directions, she can have the same by sending a stamped envelope with her name upon it.—Mrs. R. SHARRA, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

I have quilt patterns, a good cloth mitten pattern, or will send full directions for making hair-switches (out of combings or cut hair) with sample, in exchange for any kind of shrubbery that would be nice for yard or garden, such as grape vine or currant cuttings, rose or gooseberry sprouts, strawberry plants etc. I will also send prickly pear or little cactus in exchange for the above. I have a pair of old buffalo horns that I picked up on the prairie, that any body can have by paying the postage.—MRS FRENTHA HUBBELL, Churchill, Ottawa Co., Kansas.

I would like to exchange seeds of the balloon vine and feverfew for nasturtium, verbena or sweet rocket and columbine. I can send tulip bulbs this fall, if some one will kindly wait till then, and send me a gladiolus or dahlia this Spring. I would like to exchange pressed wild flowers and ferns for those of some of the other States.—FRANCIS WIGHT, Round Grove, Lawrence Co., Mo.

I. B. Lonesome wishes to know how to get a good husband. Let it be known that you *want* a husband! Bashfulness is the real cause why many a pretty girl does not get married; when a young man addresses you, don't let him do all the talking, for maybe *he* is bashful too.—ANONYMOUS, Walbridge, O.

I will exchange small or large specimens of petrified wood from Ohio, copper ore and white marble from Tennessee, for seeds of the white aster, migonettte, petunia, ricinnus or flowering bean, any kind of rooted houseplants, especially a calla or tube rosa, or fancy work.—MRS. ALORA M. CATE, Chatata, Bradley County, Tenn.

Kindly ask if anyone can or will procure me tamarack gum and on what conditions—either money or exchanges. Of course I will bear all expenses attendant. To save time and space, those who are willing to supply the demand will kindly let me hear from them by postal.—MRS. FLYNN, 171 Union street, Toledo, O.

I have about 20 varieties of choice flower seeds, such as aster, double daisy, heliotrope, everlastings, etc., that I will exchange for worsted or delaine pieces for log cabin quilts.—EMMA ARON, Wyoming, Del.

I have a dozen or more school books to exchange for garden seeds. Those wishing to exchange please send for my list of books.—G. F. REEVES, Seney, Iowa.

I still have a quantity of Euphorbia Variegata seed; also seed of a shrub, cycolons, platy phylla, our Kansas Tumble weed, one plant of which is often the size of a bushel basket, and of a vivid green, it keeps its color during the winter, and is beautiful for ornamenting rooms. Will be happy to send either or both to anyone sending stamp with address.—M. M. JAQUITH, Milford, Kan.

Some time ago a member of the Household asked for catalpa seed. I have the hardy variety; grows six feet in one season; third season is adorned with large clusters of little white lady-slippers, from May till frost—MAY, Box 54, Prescott, Kans.

I would like to exchange 10 copies of "Smith's Elite Fashion Magazine," of the year 1878, for "Peterson's," "Godey's Magazine," or "The Ladies' Friend." All mine are in good condition, and I expect good ones in exchange. If Maggie W. Thomas will send me a choice selection of flower seeds I will send her children's books and papers for her little girl. I will exchange papers and magazines with any one, for verbenas, petunias, carnations and ornamental grasses. Persons having magazines to exchange will please address me by card. Those having flower seeds (choice), please send them on, and I will send the papers, etc.—EMMA HOSKINSON, [illegible] Indiana Co., Pa.

I would like to exchange a Red bird for a mocking bird singer. Also would exchange lemon sprouts, Jerusalem cherry tree and red chrysanthemum, for verbenas and jassamine sprouts.—MATTIE H. LITTLE.

I would like to exchange some Concord grape cuttings for other kinds, would like some Fox grape purple, and white. will pay postage on any they may order they to do the same.—G. S. MORRISON, P. M., Orsaw, Ill.

I want flower seeds, especially pansies, anyone sending me seeds I will send in return stereoscope views of flowers or landscapes. Address, W. S. GRAHAM, Greenwich, Washington Co., New York.

I have mammoth purple, yellow, tea, two varieties of red roses, and Prairie Queen, Washington's bower, jessamine, flowery almond, flower deluce, burgamot, southern wood, and a never ending supply of tame black-berry roots, catalpa seed (tree), to exchange for amber sugar cane and garden seeds. Send stamps to pay on roots, if many are wanted. Send seed soon. I will give roots and catalpa seeds to those that can send nothing to pay.—Miss L. LANE, Box 59, Prescott, Kan.

It will soon be Spring, and it may be that some of the Household family will like some good strawberry plants. To such I will say we can send a number of plants in exchange for house plants, well-rooted, choice flower seeds, shells, or specimen. A little friend of mine has some quilt patterns to exchange for any of the above. We would very much like an air plant, and as we do not wish too many plants, seeds, or specimen alike, those wishing strawberry plants will please drop us a card stating what they wish to exchange. Can also send sweet brier seeds if they wish. I have two books to exchange for choice shells or specimen. If wanted, please send card stating what you can send in exchange. Will some one please tell if Trailing Arbutus can be lifted in the Spring without injury? If so, should it be before or after blossoming?—BARBARA GREENE, Box 218, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

My request for cones in exchange for flower roots is supplied. I will send the roots and patterns in April. Those wanting to exchange house plants, ferns, choice flowers, roots, for wild flowers, send the roots and receive the wild flower roots in return. Those that send pine cones please pay postage on cones and root. Many have asked me to send wild flowers, offering to pay postage. It will take one person at least a month to fill all the other orders I have had for flowers, patterns, etc.

I have received about 40 letters each day for a week. Dear friends, be patient; if my stamps don't run out you will receive an answer some time. I am so thankful to the "good old BLADE"—so thankful to those that have so bountifully supplied me with cones. I feel that I am as rich as a queen of the pines. Will some one send me good dialogues—temperance dialogues preferred.—MAY, Box 54, Prescott, Kas.

I am a great lover of flowers; am an invalid before my time, with sickness and trouble (for cruel death has taken away four of our little ones). I am not only poor in flesh, but poor in purse. I have often looked over the exchange list of flowers and wished so much that I had something that I could exchange—not even the money. But perhaps some good sister who has plenty would send me just a few, and I will return the postage when wished. One could send so many flower seeds in a package costing a three cent stamp. I just want a little of each kind, and where you have different colors of the same flower, put them together, and put the name out of an old catalogue inside with the seed of each, and where different are put in one paper, put in the word mixed. If any one should be so kind as to send anything, I would like to know the name and address of the giver. So you can write on the outside of the package. (If not received in 10 days please return. Give your name and address. In this way it will save sending a postal card. For I do not want you to be any more expense than can be helped. Any kind of flower seeds, bulbs or plants will come so acceptable, and be prized so highly, and I will ever be grateful to the giver. Those who want postage returned please put R on the outside.

MRS. LAURA M.

Golden City, Barton Co., Mo.

Will I. B. Lonesome, "Incog.," Mrs. W. B. Harlan, "Priscilla," and MRS. T. M. Patterson, please send their addresses to this department?

We must ask persons sending in "exchanges" to have patience—already there are more than can be accommodated within the next three months, and every mail swells the number. It is our aim to give precedence to those that have been on hand longest, but latterly we have waived this rule to favor the senders of seeds and flowers, such articles not being so desirable in winter as books, minerals, etc.

Why has no one written any hints on house-cleaning? ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Our Young Folks.

Managing Children.

BY MRS. H. H. T.

Mrs. Perkins came in for a few minutes last evening, just as we had finished supper. Of course I went into the back parlor to talk with my friend, and as it was Wednesday, Sarah and her papa excused themselves to attend evening meeting. George and Frank sat down by the table near to where we were talking, one looking over his stamp collection, the other examining a picture-book.

I did not know how long my friend would stay, and as I dislike to leave the dishes standing, I turned over in my mind what I should do about it. I could not very well excuse myself; besides I had a "little thing" (as my four-year old baby calls her) to get ready for bed. "Little thing" is a year-old girl, with curly hair as fine as spun glass and much the same color, with blue eyes, pinkish cheeks, and the tiniest of little toes. No, she is not mine; I sometimes wish she was, she is so contented and bright. She is a little cousin of the children, making me a two weeks' April visit, while her mamma moves to a new house and gets coupled.

I soon made up my mind which boy should clear away the things, intending, however to wash them myself; for George had done his share of the work in another way; so I said pleasantly:

"Frank, my dear, you may gather the dishes together and carry them carefully into the kitchen."

He looked up as absently as though he had come from China, wuence indeed the pictures were derived. "Where's Sarah?" said he, looking around the room.

"Sarah has gone to Church," said I, "and remember, my dear, to brush off any crumbs upon the spread." He did not take the hint, but a little grunty laugh from George told me plainly that he at least understood what ma was driving at.

"Isn't George going to help?" said Frank, shrugging his shoulders and knitting his brows.

"No, my dear," said I; "George has been on an errand for me, and I wish you to do the work, as if you may wash the dishes when you have swept the floor." Here George could contain himself no longer, and a low ha! ha! broke from his lips. Frank needed no further hint. He well knew that he was treading upon dangerous ground, and that another complaining word or look would have been followed by an order to set the table for the next morning's breakfast.

"Is that the way you punish your children?" asked Mrs. Perkins, laughing.

"It is one of my ways," said I. "I never use sticks, switches, straps, rulers or canes, simply because I do not think it the best way, or ever good or effective in any degree. They do more harm than good. It seems to me if I was to take a stick and whip one of my boys or girls that I could never again put my arm around them and give them the good-night kiss."

"Tell me some of your ways," said Mrs. Perkins.

"Well," said I, "going without cake for supper is one; while if no cake has been provided, I deprive the culprit of tea, or butter, or pie, or pickle, or meat—in fact, that dainty which would be a real deprivation to the sinner. I think the fact of being left out, and also the conspicuous position the culprit occupies before the others, has more effect than the actual doing without the luxury.

"What do you think of tying children to the bedpost?" asked Mrs. Perkins.

"I do not like it," said I. "The effect on the child might be good enough, but it always seemed a dangerous practice to me, especially where there is only one other person in the house. We never know when anything may happen—such as a fainting fit, earthquakes, lightning strokes, or a burning of the house and—I believe everybody, children and all, should not be by others deprived of the use of the legs God has given them to run away with."

Mrs. P. laughed.

"I have read," I continued, "of people going to church or down town, and before they went, tying the children to the bed-post to keep them out of mischief, or as a punishment. I have no words to express my indignation and disapproval of the thoughtless conduct of such parents. They certainly do not think of what may be the consequences in case of an accident, or they would never do it. Corporal punishment is almost entirely abolished in the excellent graded schools of all large Cities, punishment being effected by means of the spelling book or a visit in disgrace to the principal up stairs, who exercises his wits to shame the culprit into a better behavior in future. Putting a boy to sit by a girl, or vice versa, will do very well in the lower grades, but the older the children get the less effective is such a method."

"Reward or praise is better than punishment" said my friend.

"It is, indeed, an excellent plan to reward or extol a child as you have opportunity, but it will not do to bring up a child entirely upon such a principle. It would be likely to make a child conceited, thinking, as he naturally would, if his conduct was always approved and never condemned, that he was perfect in all things; but let a child show when he has done well, and tell him kindly when he has made a false move, and punish him if you wish to make an impression, and he or she will grow up intelligently distinguishing between good and bad behavior, and what is true and false in life. Don't you think so?"

"Why, of course," said Mrs. Perkins, looking thoughtful, "how could I help but agree to that? It is common-sense. But don't you think there is danger of one child being spoilt where there are no brothers or sisters to make them unselfish?"

"I don't know," I replied; "it all depends on the judicious training. If judgment is used in bringing up the members of a large family they will be likely to be unselfish, but if they are allowed to grasp and covet from one another, they will, of course, grow up selfish and indifferent, more so, in fact, than if there was only one child. It depends on the training."

"You always throw the blame on the parents," said Mrs. Perkins, laughing.

"Indeed, I do," said I, "and I have Scripture as my backer. 'Train up a child in the way he should go,' said Solomon, 'and he will not depart from it.'"

"I feel just like telling you something that I saw last Summer," said Mrs. Perkins. "You know I spent two weeks with Mrs. Glover in the country. She is a lovely woman, but has no government. Never whips her children, except she gets very much aroused, when she catches up the first stick or strap she can find, never using it, however, for the culprit always runs away, returning when the mother has cooled down and when she has no longer any desire to punish or even notice the offense. One day her ten-year old boy was up in an apple tree, the fruit of which she wished to be reserved, while the boy was biting some, and not liking them, throwing them down on the ground. She spoke from the window, telling him to come down from the tree. He took no notice, but continued to throw down the fruit. She finally got very angry, picked up a horsewhip from the hat-rack, and standing under the tree held it up tantalizingly before her. 'Come down, I say, Renoldo.' He only grinned at her, and moved a little higher up the tree, looking steadily to see if she could by any means come up after him. 'Come down, I say. I will give you the awfulest thrashing you ever had in your life.'"

"Did he come down?" said I.

"No," said Mrs. Perkins, "and what do you think his mother said when I asked her the same question?"

"I can't imagine," said I.

"Well," she said, "He would have been a goose if he had, for I should certainly have whipped him. Now I want to ask you, do you think such a boy can possibly turn out well?"

"O, as to that," I replied, "I would not go so far as to say such children would not be successful in life, or that they would be actually neglectful of such a mother (whose great insult is being too amiable) if in future years she should need pecuniary help or kind care or nursing, for, ignore the fact as we may, there is no doubt that more children are brought up in some such a way, though not to so extreme a degree, than in that firm, but kind and forethoughtful method, exercised by all parents who appreciate the idea that childhood and immaturity are the seed-time and weeding days of an after harvest."—*American Cultivator.*

The Spider and the Butterfly.

The spider was full of business; he darted this way and that, fastening his thread now to this leaf, then to that flower, crossing it at regular distances with wonderful care; he did not stop to rest, for Mistress Spider was hungry, and there was no dinner for her as yet, so she darted round and round, up and down, till at last the web was finished; he retired under a leaf to watch, with all his eight eyes, for the approach of some thoughtless insect. The minister and his little daughter passed that way, and had seated themselves on the bank to watch the spider. "O! papa, I wonder if he will catch anything?" whispered the child. She was not long kept in doubt, for at that moment a white butterfly was seen dipping his long probocsis into the depths of a flower, then flitting in the sunlight till he came to another, every time getting nearer and nearer to the web and the watchful spider. The beautiful insect did not dream of danger as it sported with a companion, or folded its delicate wings for an instant to rest on some blossom. Then again it flitted nearer and nearer, happy in its ignorance of the hidden snare, for the web was so placed that only in one light could its delicate threads be seen. A convolvulus was growing on the other side of the web, and the butterfly flew straight towards it, thinking what delicious honey there would be in its painted cup, alas! at that very moment its beautiful wings were entangled in the silken trap, and the spider, starting from its biding-place, rushed upon its victim. The butterfly struggled, but it was in vain; the treacherous threads seemed only to hold it the tighter, and its enemy, approaching cautiously, began to weave round it a close web, so that it soon hung helplessly, unable even to struggle.

All this while the little girl had been looking on with breathless interest, and now she uttered a low cry of distress, and turning to her papa, she exclaimed:

"Papa, save it, save that poor butterfly!"

The clergyman stretched out his hand and began to disentangle the insect

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Contributions should be written on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription matters. The name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Testing Seeds.

The question of fertilizers is a very important one, and there is an opportunity for the operation of great frauds upon the farmer, which cannot be detected till too late for remedy; while attended with great loss to the farmer, many have been ruined and has expended labor and money in sowed seed, and, in the end, nothing. A fraudulent fertilizer, like a fraudulent seed, is one of no less importance.

The advice commonly given to raise your own seed; to a certain extent this is very practical, while in another phase of the question it is impracticable. A farmer in this section cannot very well raise his own clover seed, his Hungarian seed, or many of the varieties of grass and other seeds, which he will have to purchase. The smaller seeds are frequently adulterated, and some become so through the neglect and carelessness of the grower. A year ago I sowed timothy and red top, and when the seeds came up I had wild turnip sufficient to have covered the whole lot if the seed had been allowed to reach full development. I have no doubt that the wild turnip seed was mixed in the timothy seed. The microscope might reveal the difference to persons well acquainted with the different kinds of seed. Red top contains a large amount of chaff, and so do other kinds of grass seed. It is very difficult to ascertain the percentage of weeds contained in seeds.

An examination of seeds at the Connecticut Experiment Station gave the following results with what might be considered good seed: Red top contained 43 per cent. of good seed; oats, 95 per cent. (of course there would be a little adulteration in oats, and this percentage was the test of germination); orchard grass seed 48 per cent. was good; barley 98 per cent. (the same remarks hold good in this case as applied to oats); timothy, 95 per cent.; carrot, 8 and 57 per cent.

There are great many ways of mixing seed; perhaps the one most common, and may be the least reprehensible, is mixing old seed with new. If this was confined simply to mixing the seed of the previous year with freshly-grown seed, there might be no cause for complaint; but there is likely to be a percentage, and in some cases a large one, of seed four or five years old; for if the seedsman mixes his seed which he carries over last year with the seed of this year, his last year's seed, in all probability, contained a percentage of that of previous year, and so on; so that we do not have to date back the age of some seed to the time when the seeds first commenced business.

The subject as the subject of germination and the best method of ascertaining how much of the seed will germinate. The average farmer requires for all time experiments an apparatus neither elaborate nor expensive. A great many seeds may be tested in the following simple manner: Take an old piece of flannel, fold it so as to make two or more thicknesses; wet it and lay it in a saucer and sprinkle a little seed on the flannel, covering it with a little piece of the cloth. I recently tested some seed in this way, and in four days the whole had germinated. I tested in this same manner timothy seed, tomato seed, seeds of various other kinds

News of the Week.

THE CAPITAL.

At a Cabinet meeting April 30, the quarantine established at New Orleans by Gov. Nichols was discussed at considerable length. Complaint is made by shippers of grain from the upper Mississippi Valley that the regulations accepted virtually amount to an embargo upon the shipment of grain to France and Spain. In view of the fact that Congress has the subject before it in the form of a National Health Bill, it was not deemed advisable for the Executive branch of the Government to take any present action in the matter.

Sec. Sherman made a statement as to the action of the banks and capitalists in securing rounding certificates intended to be distributed among the people. It was the generally expressed opinion that there could be no method adopted that would secure the object sought to be attained by the Secretary, as there were so many methods by which certificates could be obtained by the moneyed class without any infraction o the law.

The National Greenback members of the House held a caucus, of three hours' duration, Tuesday on the subject of the Presidential veto. A general interchange of views occurred, but no definite conclusion was reached as to what course should be pursued. In a caucus obtained from a trustworthy source indicates that the meeting was not altogether harmonious, there being great diversity of opinion existing as to the proper steps to be taken and in the course of debate the fact was developed that the National party will not stand as a unit on the question when it come before the House, but will divide, some sustaining the veto, others opposing it, and a large section refraining from voting either way.

A communication from the Assistant Secretary of the Treasury was laid before the House Friday accompanied by a draft of a joint resolution recommending that the internal revenue laws be so amended as to allow the establishment of vinegar factories in connection with distilleries. Referred.

A joint caucus of Republicans of both Houses of Congress was held Monday in the Hall of the House of Representatives, Senator Anthony in the chair, and Rep. McCook, Secretary. The meeting was called to consider what action should be taken by the Republicans on the bill introduced in both Houses to-day to prohibit military interference at elections. There was no general expression of views by Sens. Conkling and Edmunds, Reps Robeson, Hawley and others. Distrust was expressed by them as to the sincerity of the Democrats, as it was not known by what other measure this bill was to be succeeded, and hence they were suspicious as to their future movement.

EAST.

At Harrisburg, Pa., April 30, in the Senate, the following resolution was introduced:

Resolved, That if the House concur, the General Assembly of Pennsylvania gives its hearty endorsement to the President's veto of the revolutionary riders attached to the Army Appropriation bill and hereby instructs the Senators and requests the members representing Pennsylvania to sustain the course of Pres. Hayes upon this measure and others calculated to assail the constitutional prerogatives of any branch of the Government or to open the door to fraud in national elections." On adoption of the resolution the yeas were 30 and nays 12, a strict party vote, except three Greenbackers, two of whom voted with the Democrats and one with the Republicans.

Wm. E. Baker offers to donate property valued at $200 000, provided the sum of $110,000 additional is guaranteed for the benefit of the Massachusetts Public Health Association, for the purpose of carrying out the recommendations of Boards of Health, by inspection and advice as to improvements in house ventilation and drainage, for the suppression of adulterations in food, and the establishment of schools of cookery and diet kitchens for the sick.

At Philadelphia May 2, a meeting of prominent citizens, at which Mayor Stokely presided, was held in the Mayor's office for the purpose of inaugurating a movement for the relief of the colored people who are emigrating from the South to the West. It was resolved to appoint a Committee of 20 to solect and. Edmund McPherson was made Chairman. Among the names of the members are those of ex Gov. Hartranft, A. J. Drexel, John W. Forney, George H. Baker and Wayne McVeigh.

At Harrisburg Pa., May 13 a resolution was adopted in the House by a strict party vote authorizing the appointment of a joint committee to welcome Gen. Grant upon his arrival to this country in the name of the commonwealth. Members of Pennsylvania, provided there shall be no expense to the State.

The estate of Caleb Cushing is not large, as was at first reported. It is chiefly in unpaying property, in wild lands at the Mississippi Falls of St. Anthony.

WEST.

Orders have been issued by the Secretary of War to Gen. Pope, commanding the Department of Missouri, to furnish such military force as may be required to enable the Indian Department to keep trespassers out of the Indian Territory and vicinity is ample for the purpose, and the Administration is determined to enforce the President's orders and protect the treaty and other rights of the Indians.

SOUTH.

A dispatch says the committee appointed by the Government to go to New York to secure an acceptance by the Tennessee bond holder of the 60 cents, 4 per cent. interest compromise proposed by the Legislature, made a report to the Governor Thursday, announcing that two thirds of the State's creditors will accept the proposition. It is understood that Governor Marks will issue a proclamation call ng an election by the people to ratify the proposition.

At Louisville Ky., May 1, the Democratic State Convention nominated for Governor, Dr. Luke P. Blackburn; for Lieutenant Governor, James E. Cantrell Attorney General, P. W. Harding; Auditor, Fayett Hewitt.

Strenuous exertions are being made by the War and Interior Departments to prevent the proposed invasion of the Indian Territory by professed settlers who intend to start from Coffeyville, Kan., Wednesday of this week.

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

At London April 30, in the House of Commons Sir Robert Peel, Liberal Conservative, will ask the Government that inasmuch as some years ago, in the interest of humanity, Gladstone, owing to an appeal made to Government, took steps to mitigate the sufferings of State prisoners in the Neapolitan prisons, whether Her Majesty's Government will take any steps in the interests of humanity, to mitigate the horrors and atrocities amid which a reign of terror is now carried on in Russia over 80,000,000 of people.

At London April 30, the Marquis of Salisbury, Secretary of State for the Foreign Department, in speaking at a banquet declared that the Government was determined not to depart in any way from the treaty of Berlin. They had already given up a great deal for the sake of peace, but could give up no more. So far as he knew the great powers, without exception, were firmly resolved to execute the treaty. If the Eastern Roumelians accept autonomy, which was guaranteed them, the pelf-tion would be an enviable one. If they refused it, repression must follow and their blood would be on their own heads. But he did not believe they would choose the latter alternative.

At London May 3 the London & Westminster Bank took $5,000,000 of the United States four per cent. bonds, at four and a half per cent., making in all $25,000,000 of United States securities this bank has recently purchased.

France.

At Paris May 1 United States Minister Noyes gave a grand dinner Wednesday in honor of Ministers Stoughton and Maynard. Among the guests were ex-Sen. Fenton and Mark Twain.

Russia.

A dispatch says a great fire occurred in the city o Orenburg on the Ural River, Monday and Tuesday of last week destroying the principal part of the place. The loss is enormous. More than half of the population are destitute of food and shelter.

A dispatch from Orenburg to the Minister of the Interior says: "A violent storm assisted in spreading the flames Monday night. The best quarters of the town are in ashes. Among the buildings destroyed are two Churches, the artillery barracks the Town Hall, engineers headquarters, the auditor's court, telegraph station, seminary for teachers, custom house, Central office, and the District Military Court House. The public funds and the greater part of the official archives are saved. The loss to the inhabitants is enormous. Three charred bodies have been found in the ruins. Persons suffering from burns and other injuries are being tended in the barracks outside of the town and in the summer gymnasium. The Governor of Samara has been telegraphed for a supply of bread. Measures have been taken in neighboring villages to relieve the distress of the sufferers. The number, however, is so great that it is feared that local resources will fall far short of what is required. The Governor appeals to the Minister for speedy pecuniary assistance. No riots or excesses occurred during the conflagration. A large number of Government officials were among the injured. The Minister of the Interior sent 10,000 roubles to the sufferers.

Egypt.

At Cairo May 5 the British and French notes have been presented to the Khedive. They express deep regret at the recent events and declare the Khedive will be held responsible for consequences. They urge the appointment of European ministers vice Wilson and De Rilgnieres, but do not insist upon it. The Khedive has not yet replied. It is believed he will refuse to appoint European ministers.

At London May 5 Further advices from Upper Egypt represent that the conflicts between the Egyptian troops and slave dealers on the 13th and 14th of January, resulted in the complete defeat of the latter with the loss of 6,000 killed, and wounded, and prisoners. The loss of Egyptian troops was 200.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-Sixth Congress — Extra Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, May 2.

Consideration was resumed of the bill to prevent introduction into the United States of contagious or infectious diseases.

Sen. GARLAND made a speech to show the constitutional power to pass the bill, and the necessity for doing so. Something, he said, must be done. The yellow fever was no ordinary calamity to be dealt with. It would require 20 years for the South to recover what it had lost by the calamity last year.

The question was stated to be on the pending motion, namely, to recommit the bill to the Committee with instructions to report a code of rules and regulations to carry the act into effect. It was agreed to take up the question on Monday, after Executive session.

Adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, May 3.

Mr. DAVIDSON called attention to the speech of Mr. Russel printed in the Record (though not delivered) and pronounced some of its statements wholly and absolutely untrue. He added that the flippant manner in which members charged fraud on others was altogether unbecoming the station which they occupied. Mr. REED responded, (sarcastically) "That is so."

Mr. STEPHENS, from the Committee on Coinage, Weights, and Measures, sorted a bill to enable importers to use the metric system of weights and measures. Referred to the Committee of Ways and Means.

At the expiration of the morning hour consideration was resumed of the bill reported from the Coinage Committee, amending the statutes relating to coinage and coin and bullion certificates.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, May 5.

Shortly after assembling, consideration was resumed of the bill to prevent the introduction of contagious or infectious diseases into the United States.

The bill was recommitted for amendment.

Sen. EATON introduced a bill similar to that in the House to prohibit military interference at elections. Referred to the Judiciary Committee.

The bill extending the time for special postal service passed. Adjourned.

HOUSE.

Under the call of States a bill was introduced by Mr. LADD to prohibit military interference at elections, and it was referred to the Committee on Judiciary.

The following is the text of the bill:

WHEREAS The presence of troops at the polls is contrary to the spirit of our institutions and the traditions of our people, and tends to destroy the freedom of elections; therefore,

Be it enacted, etc., that it shall not be lawful to bring to or employ at any place where general or special election is being held in a State, any part of the army or the navy of the United States, unless such force be necessary to repeal the armed enemies of the United States or to enforce section 4 article 4 of the Constitution of the United States and the laws made in pursuance thereof, on application of the Legislature or Executive of the State where such force is to be used, and so much of all laws as are inconsistent herewith, are hereby repealed.

Bills introduced and referred:

By Mr. LOUNSBERRY, regulating the mode of counting votes for President and Vice President.

By Mr. COWEN relative to the transportation of animals; also to test a trial of flood signals by telegraph and cannon.

By Mr. HARRIS, repealing so much of the joint resolution approved March 2, 1867, as requires proof of loyalty before soldiers of the war of 1812 can obtain bounty lands.

By Mr. GIBSON, for the improvement of the Mississippi River; also four bills for the appointment of commissioners to ascertain on what terms treaties of commerce can be obtain with France, Mexico, Canada, and Brazil; also, in reference to giving notice to terminate the convention of 1875 with the King of the Hawaiin Islands.

By Mr. HILL, for a survey of the Miami and Erie Canal.

By Mr. BUTTERWORTH, (by request) to punish bribery at elections; also, by request, to provide for the purity of elections.

By Mr. DE LA MATYR (by request) —For funding municipal indebtedness in United States paper money. It authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to extinguish old City indebtedness by the issue of greenbacks, which greenbacks are to be immediately used in payment of such debts; also, by request, providing for a greenback currency to the extent of $1,000,000,000 and for the relief of financial distress by granting aid to certain Companies incorporated by State authorities for work of internal improvement. This is a variation of the $1,000,000,000 bill already published. Also, by request, providing for the payment of interest on the public debt and for funding said debt in United States paper money.

By Mr. SPRINGER—Proposing a constitutional amendment prohibiting special legislation.

By Mr. WADDELL (by request)—Offering unappropriated lands in the Indian Territory to settlement under the pre-emption and homestead laws.

At this point the Committee on the District of Columbia claimed the floor, and a further call of States was postponed until to-morrow.

Mr. HUNTON, from the District Committee, reported a bill for the construction of a free bridge across the Potomac at or near Georgetown at an expense of $140,000.

Without disposing of the bill, the House adjourned, and a Republican caucus was announced for the evening, whereat there were demonstrations of triumph on the Democratic side.

SENATE

WASHINGTON, May 6.

Sen. McDONALD reported from the Committee on Judiciary, with amendments, the bill introduced yesterday by Sen. Eaton, making it unlawful to use any part of the army and navy at the polls, etc. He gave notice that he would call it up to-morrow.

The Judiciary Committee has added two amendements. The first provides that the bills of prohibition against bringing to, or employing troops at the polls, shall not apply to the use of military force when necessary to protect a State against invasion.

Another amendment inserts the words "when the Legislature cannot be convened," after the clause which exempts from prohibition the employment of the army or navy to enforce the fourth section of article four of the Constitution, and laws made in pursuance thereof, upon application of the Legislature or executive of the State.

Mr. BECK reported from the Committee on Appropriations, with amendments, the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill, and gave notice that he would call it up at an early day. The principal amendments made by the Committee on Appropriations are those which were agreed upon by the Committee yesterday, including the omission of the House clause directing the 10 000,000 reserve to be issued in payment of arrears of pensions.

Resolution authorizing the taking of testimony in relation to the claim of Spafford to a seat of Senator Kellogg was considered.

HOUSE.

The morning hour was consumed in the introduction and reference of bills. The Senate amendments to the bill providing for certain expenses of the present session were concurred in.

Mr. KNOTT reported back without amendment the bill introduced yesterday to prohibit military interference at elections.

Mr. ROBESON offered a substitute making it unlawful to bring to or employ at any place where a general or special election is being held in any State any part of the army or navy, unless such employment shall be necessary to carry out the provisions of the Constitution or overcome a forcible obstruction to the execution of laws made in pursuance thereof, and making any violation of this act a penal offense. The substitute is entitled "A bill to further protect the freedom of elections."

Robeson's substitute was defeated, ayes, 93; nays, 121. Only one Greenbacker (Ford) voted aye. Eight—Davis, La Matyr, Jones, Ladd, Lowe, Murch, Stevenson, Weaver and Yokum, voted no.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

The Match Scull Race Between Hanlon and Hawdon

NEW YORK, May 6.—A cable dispatch from Newcastle says: The 1:15 peal had rung from the neighboring church clock when the two oarsmen appeared in the stream opposite the Mansion House. The umpire's boat was moored also in their vicinity. Hawdon was the first afloat. He wore white drawers, white jacket and a blue cap. The American champion wore Jersey blue sleevelets, jacket and drawers. The appearance of both was splendid. The men then tossed for position, and Hanlan won the choice, and decided to take the inside position.

Hanlan then took a preliminary spin of a couple of hundred yards, and came back to the starting point.

The betting at this time was two to one in favor of Hanlon. The men soon stripped and rowed in their buff. The men were then asked if they were ready, and both answering "yes," they were told, "then go." An excellent start was obtained, but the Toronto man soon forged ahead in spite of Hawdon's desperate rowing. Hanlon, with his long sweep saw over his toes, soon gained more and more and more on Hawdon with his exhausting 38 to 40 strokes, with a quick recovery, but without much forward reach. The cheering was immense, and cries to "Our Johnnie" to put on extra efforts filled the air. When Skinner's burn was reached Hanlon was two lengths ahead and rowing comparatively easy with his long sweeps. The betting was now five to one in favor of the champion. Hanlon was rowing with wonderful energy at 34 strokes to the minute. The cheering was fairly deafening as the two men neared toward Red Hugh bridge. About this time Hawdon had the misfortune to deviate considerably from his direct course. Meanwhile Hanlon was pulling steadily and looking around to see that there was no danger of his running into any craft that might be ahead of him. He looked composed and sure of victory. The wind, which was blowing down stream, was increasing in force, and the water was becoming rougher and rougher. In spite of this disadvantage Hanlon steadily increased his lead until it had grown to three lengths. From this point it was evident that he had the race well in hand. He now slowed down his stroke from 32 to 30 strokes per minute. Howdon, who was beginning to show signs of exhaustion also moderated his strike from 42 to 30. Hawdon was again guilty of bad steering. Hanlan was watching him as a cat does a mouse, and playing with the Tyne oarsmen. It was evident now that Hawdon had no chance.

The betting was 100 to one on Hanlan, barring accidents. The champion's boat flew through the water, he keeping well in the middle of the stream. The water was meanwhile breaking over Hanlan's boat, and as he stopped to bail out the water, he nodded and laughed to the spectators who were running alongside the river's edge. The spectators shouted themselves hoarse. This scene occurred when the meadows were reached, and great laughter and fun followed. Poor Hawdon was manfully struggling along but he was in a piteous plight, thoroughly exhausted. When Cranes was reached Hanlan led by two boat lengths, apparently reducing the lead for the fun of the thing, for he saw Hawdon was badly outrowed. Hanlan soon after put on a spurt, and as he approached the goal was rowing at 26 to 28. At Banwell's boat house Hanlan enjoyed some more laughter and nodded pleasantly to those on the shore. "Hurrah! Hurrah!" was the deafening cry which was heard at this time. Hanlan bowed and smiled. When Scotswood bridge was reached Hanlan was four lengths ahead, winning by this distance. Cheer after cheer rent the air as he was proclaimed the winner. Hawdon's cutter put in the first appearance and soon after a fleet of steamers, including the judges' and press boats, arrived on the scene. The boats were gaily decorated with bunting. The banks of the river were crowded with a dense mass of humanity; the high level bridge, which is over 150 feet above the Tyne, was densely crowded with spectators, while away in the distance Red Hugh bridge was also fairly alive with those interested in the great contest.

DYNAMITE EXPLOSION.

Two Men Blown in Pieces and Much Property Destroyed

STRATFORD, Ont., May 5.—At two minutes before 10 to-day, the whole town was shaken as if by an earthquake Windows were blown in and sidewalks so moved that pedestrians were thrown down. The cause was a car loaded with dynamite that exploded at the Grand Trunk freight yard. The wreck beggars description. Underneath the dynamite car a hole several feet deep was scooped out. The end of the brick freight shed and a portion of the roof were blown down. Several frame buildings were leveled to the ground, and long strings of freight cars in the yard were utterly destroyed. The business part of the town is nearly a mile from the scene of the explosion but it shared in the disaster. Valuable plate glass windows were broken and many others were blown in frames and all. The damage done to property is estimated at many thousand dollars. Two railway employes, Frank Lamaine of Montreal, and Thomas Dolan of Stratford, were blown into fragments. A foot of one was found 200 yards off. Other persons were injured, but the extent of the disaster cannot be known for sometime yet.

The President's Ten Strike.

Philadelphia Bulletin.

In refusing to sign this bill he has done his duty wisely, manfully, and with such determination as to command the respect of the loyal people of the country.

Poverty and Suffering.

"I was dragged down with debt, poverty and suffering for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring, which did them no good. I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I procured Hop Bitters and commenced their use, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have seen a sick day since, and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well a year with Hop Bitters or less than one doctor's visit will cost. I know it.

"A WORKINGMAN."

TILDEN'S TACTICS.

The Bold Game Old Gramercy Park is Playing for '80.

A New York Politician Tells Some of the Inside Secrets of the Coming Campaign—How Sammy's Agents "Work Up."

Cincinnati Enquirer.

A gentleman was in the city yesterday from New York, bound to the west and south, whose mission is to work up the Tilden sentiment among the Democratic managers and wire pullers. Other business he had, or appeared to have, in representing the interests of a European Association of immense capital, whose branches are located in New York, Montreal and one or two other points in this country, and are about to be further extended. This agency for the foriegn association gives the gentleman referred to employment while not engaged in the real objects of his journey, and, what is of greater importance, often gives him the *entre* to the offices and confidence of those whom he wishes to interest in his political plans. He was thus engaged with a Democratic citizen on Third street yesterday afternoon, a man who has been identified with the leadership of the party for many years, when an *Enquirer* reporter happened to join them, and the conversation was diverted from business to politics and the chances of the various candidates.

It was not an interview in the formal manner of question and answer; nor was it a confidential disclosure which it would be a breach of faith to make public. It was simply an informal talk of three men, all of them more or less familiar with the politics out look upon the chances of the party for next year, and one of them chanced to be an active agent for Mr. Tilden. He it was who did most of the talking, and he conversed freely on all the bearings of the case, only insisting that his name should not be given to the public. It is one not unknown in politics in New York. Its owner was at the St. Louis Convention, that nominated Mr. Tilden, and did much in his favor. He has the same faith in Tilden's luck now that he had three years ago.

"The old gentleman is not going to relinquish his claims on the party," said this New York man; "but will be stronger when the next convention meets than he was when the last one met. This is not from the mere sentiment of giving the old man another chance, but arises from a conviction that he is stronger than any other candidate; that he can poll more votes than any other man in the party."

"It cannot be that he will have more strength before the convention meets than he had three years ago?"

"He will have more strength, though perhaps at first fewer votes," was the reply. "In 1876, 10 States went into the Convention with solid delegations against him. I undertake to say now that in the Convention of 1880 every State will have Tilden delegates. The South may not be quite so solid for him as it was before, but the difference will be made up in the Northern States that were hostile to him before. Tilden will have delegates from Ohio in spite of Thurman, and in Indiana in spite of Hendricks. Here in Ohio you have the discordant elements in your own ranks. Three years ago, when the St. Louis Convention met, you sent a delegation instructed for Allen. Now, Allen was the most popular man in your State, and yet the delegation was only kept solid by its instructions. Some of them were for Thurman, and at the end of the second ballot, when Tilden's nomination was sure, seven or eight insisted on casting their vote for the nominee."

"But Allen is out of the question now, and Thurman is the favorite son of Ohio."

"He may be in certain quarters, but in others he is not. Pendleton has a following here in Ohio, and will be watching the turn of the card that reinstates him in favor. He won't be a candidate next year, because it isn't possible for him to succeed; but his friends may keep Thurman out of the race. It's Thurman's last chance. If he isn't nominated this time they will say he is too old by the next. Four years from now George Pendleton will be approaching the close of his Senatorial term, and if he makes no mistakes he will be in good shape for a Presidential candidate. It's to his interest to have Thurman beaten, for they would never give the nomination to Ohio twice."

"But you expect it to go to New York our or five times in succession!"

"That's because New York has been essential to success. You couldn't get along without her 35 electoral votes. As it happened you didn't succeed with it, but you'd have been 'skunked' without it. The same state of things holds good for the next time. New York, Connecticut and New Jersey are essential to success. Taking these three, with the Southern States, we can elect a President, without Indiana or Ohio. You can't put Ohio and Indiana in a combination and elect your man, leaving them out."

"We can carry Michigan with the aid of the Greenbackers," suggested the Third street man, "and that, with Ohio, will set out clean and clear without any aid from either New York, Connecticut or New Jersey."

"That plan is all nice enough, but there are two objections to it. You can't carry Michigan for a Democratic candidate with greenback votes. The Greenbacker's won't fuse on those terms. They're not going to help the Democratic carry a State and not share in the profits. In fact, I don't believe they will consent to any fusion. Ben Butler is managing their vote to throw the election in the House. And then there's another objection to your plan—that is, you'll not carry Ohio either this year or next."

"Ohio is fighting ground. There isn't a majority of 5,000 for either party in the State on a full vote."

"That's true. But John Sherman isn't going to let Ohio go Democratic this Fall, because he is Grant's only rival for the Presidency in their party. Then, there are Democrats who are willing to see their ticket beaten in a certain event. The Washington City branch of the party is at work sending letters all over the State that Bishop must be defeated for the nomination. Why must Bishop be defeated? Simply because if he were nominated and re-elected, he becomes a rival to Thurman. He wouldn't ask for the Presidency, but he might be a formidable candidate for the second place on the ticket, and that would ruin Thurman just as effectually. If they can't knife Bishop in the Convention they'll let him be beaten in the election. Rice is Thurman's candidate and if he is nominated all the Washington City influence will be brought to bear to his favor to elect him. But there are men who don't want to see Thurman grow too strong, and who would work quietly against him. I believe you'll lose Ohio in either case."

"Hendricks has no such complications to fight in his State," said the Third street man.

"Yes, he has just as bad ones, though they are different. There is a Tilden sentiment up in the Northern part of Indiana just as strong as anywhere in New York. Hendricks is no Greenbacker, but is sort of a neutral man. Well, this Tilden wing will be easy enough to keep quiet until their State convention meets to nominate a Governor. Frank Landers will come up and want the nomination, again, just as he did in '76. Frank is a Greenbacker, and it won't do for Hendricks to go back on him. On the other hand, it won't do for Hendricks to adopt him or he'll lose the hard money fellows, who'll go off to Tilden. Landers was the nominee of the Greenbackers before. In either case Hendrick's is liable to fail of having a solid delegation, and that ruins his prospects, if he has any except for the Vice Presidency. Tilden doesn't want to interfere with Hendricks' aspirations at this time. He is willing that he should regard himself as a candidate for the Presidency. He could get him out easily enough in about a dozen lines in some of the New York papers, but that isn't the way to do. If Hendricks was treated that way the Indiana people would be combining with Ohio for Thurman, and may be Illinois in with them. It is his policy to keep the opposition divided. Here the New York *Sun* has come out within a day or two in favor of Governor Palmer for the nomination. That is to keep Illinois from joining Indiana. You'll see the Illinois delegates come up to the convention all solid for Palmer, but that's all he will have—just his own State—and when the time comes they will drop into Tilden's hands."

"Is there any likelihood of Hendricks refusing to accept the second place on the ticket?"

"That is talked about some. If he shows a determination that way he will be dropped, and the Tilden men will give the nomination to Henry B. Payne, of Cleveland. Payne was talked of at St. Louis the night after Tilden got the nomination, but in the morning when the convention came together the thing had gone too far in favor of Hendricks. He had to be nominated to conciliate the West. If Payne had been nominated instead, I believe we would have carried Ohio against Hayes, and there would have been no trouble. Tilden would have been the President. But we would have lost Indiana, as Hendricks' friends were fighting mad anyway."

The gentleman next went on to speak of Hancock and Bayard and others eastern men in connection with the Presidency, but his views on them are not of so much interest. He left last night for Louisville, and will doubtless be in attendance at the State Convention there to-morrow, to feel the pulse of Kentucky in favor of his candidate.

SEC. SHERMAN.

A Speech to His Friends and Neighbors at Mansfield.

MANSFIELD, O., May 5.—Sec. Sherman arrived here this morning and took rooms at the St. James Hotel. He was visited in the forenoon by citizens of all parties. In the afternoon he visited his different properties in the City and vicinity, being on a tour of inspection. In the evening he was serenaded at his hotel, when he appeared and made the following speech, a large crowd being in attendance:

I am very happy to be again in your midst; to see your faces and to greet you as friends. The shaking of your hands is more grateful to me than the music of bands or any parade. I never felt before like making an apology for coming before you until now. I found when I arrived in my old home that the people said I came West seeking the nomination for Governor. I came purely on private business, to repair the ruined fences and to look after my impaired property. I did not expect to make a political speech, or refer in any way to political questions. However, as you have serenaded me to-night, I shall seize the opportunity of speaking fully on two of the great questions now discussed throughout the land. They are questions of vital importance to all the people, Republicans, Democrats and Nationals. You know, fellow citizens, that two years ago when I had the pleasure of speaking to you on the public square the burden of my speech was about the resumption of specie payments, stating that if we could go back to gold then would be the beginning of our prosperity. Then loss followed loss and gloom generally prevailed. I believed then if we would go back to the ways of our fathers and start afresh on a gold basis, supported by greenbacks and national bank notes, prosperity would again return. It is become my duty as an executive officer to carry out this policy. One year ago, in front of this hotel, on this same store box (or one very much like it), I presented to you the desirability of the result resumption on the 1st day of January, 1879. This important measure was accomplished. Every dollar you had in your pockets became worth a dollar in gold. Since that has been accomplished I come here to ask you the question, are you satisfied with the result? Do you not think resumption has been beneficial to you all? To day a man may travel where he pleases, the greenback dollar is as good as any nation's on the globe. What has been the result of the policy of resumption? Many thought as the day of resumption approached that despondency and bankruptcy would follow; whereas there has been advancing prosperity throughout our entire land. I am told that your shops in Mansfield are again in operation, and it is so everywhere. The result is labor is plentiful, and capital finds secure and safe investment. Why, in New York City just before October 1st heard of all manner of schemes being originated by capitalists for the investment of capital that has been idle since the panic. The public credit is now better than at any time in the history of the country. Strange to say, since the first of January there has been sold $760,000 000 of four per cent. bonds. They were sold at par in gold, and the last million and a half was sold at a premium of one-half per cent. We have saved to the people of this country in interest $11 000 000. Since the present administration has been in power it has saved to the country $14,000 000. This saving has benefited alike the rich and the poor; the credit of the nation has steadily advanced and there is no nation in the world that can borrow money on as favorable terms as the United States of America. To-day the four per cents. of the French Empire are worth 110, and seven cents less than par. Our bonds are quoted higher than any other nation, than perhaps those of Great Britain. This is so because this country has kept its faith with the world. Now the rich are not the only bond holders; the man of modest means can purchase bonds of any denomination that he may choose at any money order postoffice in the country. Both the bonds and the certificates are eagerly sought for; they are held by every class in the land.

The great question that is now agitating the public mind is the attempt of your representatives in Congress to repeal what are known as the election laws. These members of Congress are seeking to repeal the only laws that in many cities and some States give the people a fair and full voice. Have you ever thought that your only voice in the National Government lies in the election of a member of Congress once in two years? Every two years you are called to elect a member of Congress and that one man represents you in your agent. So far as the National Government is concerned your only voice is when you vote for a member of Congress. In a great number of the larger Cities elections are carried by fraud and unlawful means. In the great City of New York these are wards that have been carried by fraud and repeaters for the last 40 years. In some of the Southern States intimidation and fraud is carried on openly at the polls. There are now members in Congress who hold their seats by fraud and intimidation. In the State of South Carolina thousands of tissue ballots were cast last fall—little pieces of paper, 40 of which would not make as great a vote as one of the tickets voted by you here in Richland county. These were voted at once and by one voter. In South Carolina more votes were cast last fall than there were men, women and children, and cats and dogs. In the city of New York, at one election, more than 35,000 repeated votes were cast; this was proven by the investigations of a Committee of Congress who made an elaborate report on the same. In large cities there is always great danger of such things being done. You are free from this species of frauds here; you do not know what frauds is. One of the most sacred duties of Congress is the preservation of the purity of elections. There is but one safeguard against fraud and repeating provided by Congress, and now an effort is being made to repeal it. To me this question is particularly important. The law provides for us, the people, a certain safeguard. It is sometimes said that this law is not as efficient as it might be. Congress can easily change it and make it better; but instead of making it better they seek to repeal it, and how do they try to do it? By passing a bill as laws are ordinarily made? No. There is a bill which provides for the pay of the army and Congressmen (it is would stop the pay of the Congressmen I would not object,) the judiciary, the several departments of the Government and the support of the army which protects the settlers in the West from the inroads of the Indians. There would be no objections to the passage of this bill alone, but they add to this bill measures for the repeal of the election laws, pass it, and present it to the President for his signature. Sometimes it is just and right to add such measures to appropriation bills. I have seen it done many times. When this is done for the purpose of aiding and sustaining the independent departments of the Government I agree to it. Congress said to the President, you can't get to the repeal of the election laws, or we will make you no appropriations. The President has sent back one of their bills with his objections, as he has a right to do. So, now, my countrymen, I do not believe there is going to be any serious trouble in regard to the appropriation bill. The good sense of both parties will see that the position of Congress is wrong, and at the next election you will make Congress see its error by your votes. I have referred now to all the points of which I wish to speak. I would like to go a little further and here I think both Democrats and Republicans will agree with me. The Government of ours, this national Government, is supreme in all its power. This Government of the people, for the people, and by the people is above the States, even above the great State of Ohio. It has power to declare war, make peace, collect duties on imports, and provides national courts so that a citizen of one State can sue a citizen of another, and all the powers of the Nation are supreme and above those of the States. An idea prevailed in the South that the States had a right to secede to cut aloof from the Nation. We went to war on this question, we spent millions of treasure and sacrificed thousands of lives, but came out of the conflict victorious. You have a judiciary to decide all questions that may arise between the States. It is important that all these powers should be kept distinct. The election of members of Congress, the most vital one of the powers, should be kept inviolate among the States by a general election law. Members of the Senate are selected by the Legislatures, each State as it may see fit. The States have great powers which Congress can not interfere with. Whilst Senators and Presidential Electors are elected by the Legislatures, members of Congress are elected by the people, and the future election question will be the passage of a fair general election law by Congress which will provide for the appointment of Supervisors or Marshals, selected from each party by the Judiciary who will see that a free and fair election is held and that each elector casts but one vote.

The Secretary discussed this question for a few minutes further, when he closed and withdrew amid applause.

GENERAL CONVENTION.

The Iron and Steel Manufacturers and Iron Ore Producers Meet to Talk Over Business Prospects.

PITTSBURGH, May —The general Convention of the American Iron and Steel Manufacturers and iron ore producers, met this morning in the rooms of the Western Iron and Nail Association. The Convention is intended to include manufacturers and ore producers of this United States, and was called by Hon. J. D. Morrell, the President of the American Iron and Steel Association. The purpose of the Convention is to consider the present condition of the iron and steel industries, their wants and the dangers which threaten them. There was a large attendance of delegates, including a number of the leading men of the country engaged in the iron and steel interests. At 11 o'clock William P. Shinn, of Pittsburg, called the Convention to order and moved that the Hon. D. J. Morrall take the chair. The motion was unanimously adopted. The Chairman appointed Mr. J. W. Swann, and Mr. Jos. D Weeks, Secretary of the Western Iron Association, Secretaries. Mr. Morrell then addressed the Convention. In speaking of the present condition of the iron trade, he said: "There are unmistakable indications of a returning tide of business activity and prosperity. We may not anticipate rapid advances in prices or great gains in business operations yet if we utilize the experience of the past five years and advance with firmness and caution, we may reasonably anticipate employment for all at living rates."

He further said: "Having been appealed to for information he had not hesitated to denounce as false and slanderous, the allegation that the utmost endurance of American steel rails is but five years, and that they are commonly inferior to the rails made in England. He alluded to the subject here as the whole trade has a common interest in maintaining the well deserved reputation earned by the American manufacturers of Bessemer rails, and also for the reason that this assault upon them may be regarded as part of a scheme to break down the protective policy of the country, which to-day is the sole guarantee of the continued existence of the great and growing industry which has placed within the reach of American consumers better and cheaper iron and steel than they ever before enjoyed.

At the conclusion of his address, the Chairman stated that Mr. Joseph Wharton, of Philadelphia, had prepared an important paper, but was absent, and Mr. Cyrus Elder was called upon to read it. The paper was a lengthy document on the subject of protection.

Mr. Joseph D. Weeks read a paper entitled "How Protection Protects, and Some of the Benefits of a Judicious Tariff System," prepared by A. B. Stone, of Cleveland, O. Sec. Weeks read a communication from the Secretary of the United States Iron and Tin Plate Company, which was accompanied by a memorial to Congress, setting forth the defects in the construction of the tariff law regarding the importation of tin and tern plates.

On motion of Mr. John B. Kennedy of Philadelphia it was referred to a special committ.

Mr. Wm. P. Shinn moved the appointment of nin to prepare business for the Convention. The motion was adopted.

After appointing a Committee on Resolutions the Convention adjourned until 2:30 P. M.

A CADET'S TITLE CHALLENGED.

A Congressman Elected by Fraud and Violence From South Carolina Seeks to have a West Point Cadet Removed.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—Vass E Sol brand, appointed on the 18th of last November to a cadetship at West Point, upon the recommendation of R. H. Cain, then Representative in Congress from the District of South Carolina, has been informed by the Secretary of War that his appointment is suspended by request of M. P. O'Connor, the present Representative of the 1ld District. Mr. Stolbrand was in South America when he received his appointment, and came home to enter upon his duties. His father, Gen. Stolbrand, who served as artillery officer in the Army of the Tennessee during the rebellion, removed in 1875 from Columbia S. C., to Charleston, S. C. He registered and voted there, and in 1878 made arrangements to establish his family there, but was delayed by reports of the probable outbreak of the yellow fever. Mr. O'Connor, who is known as the tissue-ballot member of Congress, bases his request upon the allegation that Mr. Stolbrand is not a resident of the Second District. He produces affidavits to show that in the last election he was registered in Columbia.

ATTEMPTED REVOLUTION.

Several Officers and Men of the Troops Killed and a Number Wounded.

PANAMA, April 24—The Star and Herald tells the story of an attempted revolution there. A plot to upset the State Government had been concerted by dissatisfied politicians, who sought to purchase the officers of the Colombian Guards on the Isthmus and secured some. The commander of the regiment, becoming cognizant of the facts, rebuked his officers, which so incensed them that Capt. Obaldia assaulted the Colonel with his sabre, and was shot down by the Colonel's son, aged 15 and a Lieutenant in the battalion. The row then became general and continued until Colonel Carvajaland, his son and four other officers, and several men were killed, and from eight to 10 wounded. The news of the tragedy was around town and adherents of the Government at once decided to check an attempt at revolution, and to punish the crimes committed in the Cuartal. They kept up a fire on the national barracks from half past 6 until nearly 9 the following morning, when the troops unconditionally surrendered. Thirty killed and as many wounded is the record of the losses. The City is quiet. Martial law is proclaimed.

There is one thing which the lower animals cannot comprehend in man—why is it that he carries an umbrella.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

Dr. Harter's IRON TONIC

is a Preparation of IRON and CALISAYA BARK, in combination with the Phosphates.

Endorsed by the Medical Profession, and recommended by them for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Diseases, Want of Vitality, &c., &c.

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The following is one of the very many testimonials we are receiving daily:

Gentlemen:—Some three months ago I began the use of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC, upon the advice of many friends who knew its virtues. I was suffering from general debility to such an extent that my labor was exceedingly burdensome to me. A vacation of a month did not give me much relief, but on the contrary, was followed by increased prostration and sinking chills. At this time I began the use of your IR